Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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Newport, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United and, with few (less than a dozen) exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—of literary, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments, reaching as many households in this and other states, the limited space devoted to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Newport for Preparedness.

In response to a suggestion that the officers of the Newport Artillery Company would be glad to give their services in instructing any citizens who might like to avail themselves of an opportunity of becoming familiar with military drill as a first step toward preparedness, a number of men gathered at the Armory on Wednesday evening and had their first drill. There were 20 present the first evening, and after listening to suggestions and receiving preliminary instruction, of their own volition they decided to form a permanent organization to be known as the Newport County Military Association. Senator John H. Spooner of Middletown was elected chairman and Frank L. Barrington of Newport secretary. An effort will be made at once to secure more members and Thursday evenings will be the regular time for drill.

Lieutenant Colonel Robert C. Ebbs, who is temporarily in command of the company, called the meeting to order and explained the necessity of having many citizens trained in the duty of a soldier in case a call should come for volunteers. Other officers of the company and others interested spoke briefly, and then the men present got down to business by going through the preliminary drill. The next meeting was set for Friday evening.

Fishing Season On.

The fishing season is rapidly coming into its own, and the Long wharf fish buyers are beginning to get busy. A few scup have been received here, although as yet only in small quantities. Some mackerel are being brought in, as well as considerable quantities of cod and mixed fish.

On Tuesday, the sloop Magnolia brought in 11,000 tile fish, which brought good prices in an active market. Although this species of fish has been caught considerably to the South of these waters, this was the first vessel load to be landed here in a long time. At one time the tile fish were very plentiful hereabout in the deep water off the coast, but for a few years they entirely disappeared, reappearing again some two years ago. They have become popular in the city markets and bring good prices.

The Dutch Detective.

An amusing and entertaining farce comedy, entitled "The Dutch Detective," was presented at Trinity Guild Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings under the auspices of the Men's Club of Trinity Church. The attendance on both evenings was excellent and a considerable sum was realized.

Mrs. W. Rogers Morgan was in charge of the production and coached the players, all of whom did their work in a manner to call forth much well-merited applause. The cast included Miss Winona Sweet, Mrs. Edward P. Carpenter, Miss Blenda Henrickson, Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn, and Messrs. Neil Sweet, David Dugan, William Foster, Donald P. Thurston, A. Hartley G. Ward, and B. B. H. Peckham, Jr. Mr. Edward Ellis was business manager of the play.

The small cabin launch Red Pepper got into trouble off Brenton's reef on Thursday, and the crew from the Life Saving Station went to her assistance, bringing the vessel into Newport for repairs. The trouble was caused by the propeller fouling on a line and the launch was fast drifting into a dangerous position, when rescued.

Plans are being perfected by ex-Governor Lippitt and others for the summer training camp to be established at Newport if sufficient men can be obtained. Much interest is being manifested in the project and it is hoped that the necessary 250 men can be secured.

The Newport Horticultural Society entertained with a ladies night at its quarters on Tuesday evening.

Change in Anchorage Grounds.

There was a public hearing at the Court House on Tuesday morning before the United States Engineer Department, Colonel John Mills in charge, on the subject of establishing new anchorage grounds in Newport harbor. Charts had been prepared and were displayed for the benefit of those interested. The proposed plan makes quite an extensive change in the anchorage grounds, establishing somewhat larger anchorage in certain parts of the harbor and cutting it down in other places to establish better fairways for some of the local boats.

The New England Steamship Company objected to the plan on the ground that the anchorage grounds in the southern part of the harbor encroached too much on the fairway there. In good weather the line would be simple but in case of storm or fog the big steamers of the Company might get into trouble.

The New York Yacht Club, which is vitally interested in the matter, had not submitted its answer to the proposition and for this reason, coupled with the objection of the Steamship Company, no final action has yet been taken. As soon as the lines are established they will be suitably marked by buoys so that navigators can easily identify the anchoring places and the work of the harbormaster will be facilitated.

Ordered from the Forts.

Two companies of Coast Artillery from the local forts have been ordered away on duty connected with the Mexican situation, although they are not at present going to the front. The 130th Company from Fort Adams and the 109th Company from Fort Greble have been ordered to the interior to relieve some of the infantry commands that have been sent to the border. One of the local companies goes to Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y., to take part in the training of the volunteers there. It is doubtful if any of the Coast Artillery companies will be ordered into active Mexican service, as they will probably be kept within easy reaching distance of the coast fortifications.

Judge Barrows in the Superior Court has handed down a decision overruling the demurrer by the city in the appeals of certain property owners against the action of the board of aldermen in condemning land for the Washington street boulevard. The court finds that the demurrer is not the proper way for attacking reasons of appeal. The status of the case is little affected by the ruling, and it will probably be tried on its merits.

Reports of the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution were presented at the monthly meeting of William Ellery Chapter on Tuesday evening. Miss Edith May Tilley made the report of the official business of the Congress, Mrs. David T. Pinniger told of the social side of the gathering, and Mrs. Harry A. Titus related some amusing and entertaining incidents of the trip.

The annual inspection of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, will take place next Wednesday evening, and it is expected that a large number of visitors will be present from other Commanderies throughout the jurisdiction. Supper will be served previous to the inspection.

Patrolman Roger McCormick of the Newport police force will be placed upon the retired roll of the department at his own request within a short time. He has been an active member of the department for more than 33 years, and has an excellent record.

Following a number of attachments placed on the property of Carl Berger at "Bellevue Lodge," Judge Baker has ordered a sale of the attached property on Saturday. Some eleven different attachments have been placed on the property.

The gardeners assistants on the many handsome summer estates in Newport have formed a union and have made a demand for an increase of wages to $2.50 a day, the increase to date from June 1. A strike is threatened if the demand is not granted.

There was a small fire in the quarters of one of the sergeants at Fort Adams Tuesday afternoon. The post fire department was summoned and was obliged to use considerable water before the last of the flames were extinguished.

Mr. Dudley Morgan, a son of the late W. Rogers Morgan of this city, has sailed for Europe to assist in the work of the American Red Cross in Belgium.

Mr. and Mrs. John duFais have returned to their cottage on Everett street, after having spent a considerable portion of the winter in New York.

The engagement has been announced of Mr. Francis I. Greene of this city and Miss Estelle Bennett of Brooklyn.

Hanan Buys Bruguiere Estate.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hanan of New York and Narragansett Pier have bought the former Bruguiere estate on Girard avenue, and will at once take steps to make it one of the most attractive summer homes in Newport. Their son, Mr. Talbot Hanan, is devoting his time to interior decorating, and he will have personal charge of all the interior changes in the house. It is probable that the improvements will necessitate the house being closed until next fall, when Mr. and Mrs. Hanan will occupy it for several months before starting for their winter home in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanan are well known in Newport, Mrs. Hanan having been a Newport girl. They have long owned a handsome residence at Narragansett Pier where they have entertained lavishly. Mrs. Hanan has taken a deep interest in local affairs at the Pier and has wielded a considerable power in the local politics there.

The Bruguiere property has had quite an eventful history. It was built several years ago by the late Mrs. Emile A. Bruguiere, whose husband amassed considerable property in California. The question of expense was not regarded in building the house and the first cost was very large. The first winter after the house was opened, the water supply, it is said, was not turned off when the house was closed, and considerable damage was done to the interior by bursting water pipes. When the San Francisco earthquake and fire occured, the Bruguiere family suffered considerable losses, and the Newport house remained closed for a time. Then Mrs. Bruguiere and her son, Mr. Louis Bruguiere, came back to Newport and opened their house again, but there was considerable difficulty experienced by local merchants in collecting bills for supplies, and finally a mortage on the property was foreclosed by the Savings Bank which was forced to buy in to protect itself.

The bank finally found a purchaser in the person of Mr. Arnold Watson Essex, who bought the property some two years ago, occupying it until his sudden death about a year ago. Mrs. Emile A. Bruguiere, who built the house, was lost when the steamer Arabic was torpedoed by a submarine last summer. Her son, Mr. Louis Bruguiere, was a passenger on the same steamer, but was saved.

By the will of Mr. Essex, the Newport property was left to his friend, Mr. Albert C. Peirce.

"Castlewood," as the property is known, commands a fine view of the upper bay, looking over Coddington Point, but it is a little out of the beaten track for the summer colony in Newport. The house is a very fine one, and the grounds are beautiful with possibilities of still further improvement for both under skillful hands.

Odd Fellows Visitation

Pacific Lodge of Odd Fellows of New Bedford paid a fraternal visit to Newport on Monday evening when the visitors' degree team worked a degree on a number of candidates of Rhode Island Lodge. The visiting Lodge, comprising some seventy-five men, was met at the train by Rhode Island and Excelsior Lodges, headed by the Newport Military Band, and after a short parade through the principal streets the line halted at the Odd Fellows building where the exercises were held. A feature of the parade was an automobile float carrying four of the oldest members of Rhode Island Lodge—John T. Delano, John B. Mason, William Holt and James T. Barker, and the first Bible ever used by the Lodge. After the degree work supper was served, Congdon's Banjo Band furnishing the music.

Peter McGann, one of the veteran employes of the highway department, died at his home on Burnside avenue on Wednesday evening after a very short illness. He leaves a widow and six children; also his mother, who is 96 years of age.

The incinerator committee of the representative council held a meeting on Monday evening, to talk over the information gleaned on their recent trip. It is probable that some steps will soon be started to inaugurate a campaign of education for the people of Newport.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Blenda Henrickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Henrickson, to Mr. Donald Pitman Thurston of this city.

Dr. Frank W. Putman has rented his bungalow beyond Easton's Beach to Boston parties for the summer season.

Mrs. James A. Burden of New York has leased the Bull residence, "Dudley Place," for the coming season.

Mr. Robert L. Gerry is at White Sulpher Springs, Va., for a considerable stay.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening when considerable business was transacted. On account of the present high cost of building material, the board decided that it was inadvisable to submit the High School proposition to the tax payers at the present time, but voted to accept Mr. Seabury's plans and pay him for his work.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

Total enrollment 4111, average number belonging 3664.8, average number attending 3385.9, percent. of attendance 92.4, cases of tardiness 267, cases of dismissal before the end of a session 64, number who have left school 26. Reasons for leaving: 16 left city, 2 to work, 5 ill, 4 to other schools, 3 on account of poor record, and 1 left giving no reason.

Total enrollment 4111, left school since September 169, net enrollment 3942. The total enrollment is 15 more than last month and 163 more than last year at this time.

The enrollment in the Rogers High school is 634, an increase of 24.

Board of Health.

Since the last report, April 10, there have been seven cases of diphtheria and one of scarlet fever in the public schools. These cases and others not in the public schools also excluded ten pupils of the "same family or house."

In connection with this paragraph should be noted the use of the Rogers for three afternoons and five evenings for the baby welfare exhibit and lectures. Nearly 2500 visitors rewarded the efforts of the committee who organized and carried the baby campaign to a successful conclusion. The Rogers, as should be the case, is gradually becoming the center of the best interests of the city.

State Appropriations.

The state appropriation for 1916, based on the census of those children 5 to 15 years old in January is $4525.26. This is an increase of $71.56 over 1915, in spite of the fact that the rate per census name has fallen.

Last year the gain was $23.96 the year before (1914) there was a loss of $138.32. As the whole state is growing in population, and as the total amount to be divided pro rata remains the same, the rate per name is constantly decreasing. The rate decreased last year 1.76 cents and this year the fact that there was any increase in appropriation is very satisfactory.

Military Drill.

Wednesday, April 12, in the gymnasium of the Rogers, the committee on military drill, having previously approved of the nominations of the military instructor and of the principal of the school, announced to the battalion of Rogers High School Cadets the names of commissioned and non-commissioned officers for the remainder of the school year. These officers include, besides the regular captains, lieutenants, sergeants and corporals, a first lieutenant as adjutant, a principal musician, a drum major, and a color guard. The battalion has both the national and the state flag. With the announcement the committee also presented the swords and the insignia of office. A major will be appointed after the captains have shown their ability, but in time for Memorial Day. At this moment 22 cadets have not provided themselves with uniforms. Letters have been sent to the parents of these pupils with a request for information, and also with the statement that pupils without uniforms will be excluded from public drills and from target practice.

Grade Nine.

As in former years the pupils of grade IX have been asked the following questions:—

Do you expect, next September;

1. To go to the Rogers?
2. To go to some other school?
3. To go to a commercial, normal, or technical school, to a college, or to some other institution after graduation from from Rogers?
4. To which of these?
5. What future vocation do you prefer?

The answers must be taken with considerable discount. They are intended to arouse thought and to create discussion at home. Serious consideration of a future vocation should be given at this time, as it will affect the choice of studies in the Rogers.

The answers this year are similar to those of last and in about the same ratio. They are particularly interesting because they show the wide range of possible occupations for both boys and girls. Furthermore, with one exception, all express a desire to do something worth while—something that in nearly every case needs considerable previous mental training and in many cases manual skill.

Of the 208 who answered the questions 179 expect to go to the Rogers. Of the 29 who do not expect to go, 10 hope to attend some other advanced school next September. Only 19 do not expect to have any further schooling and 10 of these are evidently attracted by the opportunity at the Torpedo Station to become machinists.

The answer to the first question means that 86 per cent (same as last year) hope to go to Rogers. If they do go, in the same ratio as last year, 163 will enter—or nine more than last September.

It should be remembered that to this 163 must be added those who come from other schools within the city and also without, and further those of grade X not promoted. Last year these numbered 87. If the conditions are similar this year the class next September will number 250.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers) 111. Number of cases of truancy (public 14, parochial 3) 17. Number out for illness and other causes, 100. Number of different children truants, 14. Number found not attending school, 2. Number sent to public schools, 1. Number sent to parochial schools, 1. Number of certificates issued (14-16 years) 1. Number of certificates issued (16-16 years) 1.

On May 5, by request of his parents, a boy, an habitual school truant, was locked up at the police station for about two hours.

Col. Cozzens presented the finance report and reports were also received from other standing committees. The matter of furnishings for the new John Clarke school was brought up, and Mr. Lull was directed to furnish a list of what will be needed. Mr. Covell presented the report of the High School extension committee, and the board voted to approve the plans of Mr. Seabury, but to defer further action for the present.

The salary of the janitor and engineer of the new John Clarke School was fixed at $800, and Elmer E. Leonard was elected to the position, subject to the call of the committee. Steps were taken looking toward the disposal of the old Clarke School and the clearing of the land when the new building is ready for occupancy.

The following school calendar for 1916-1917 was adopted:

September 11, 1916-November 17, 1916; November 20, 1916-February 2, 1917; February 5, 1917-April 6, 1917; April 16, 1917-June 22, 1917.

Vacations and holidays—October 12, 26, 27; November 30, December 1; (December 22-January 1); February 22; (April 6-16); May 30.

Aeroplane Fund Turned Over.

Hon. Frederick P. Carrettson of this city, secretary and treasurer of the citizens committee to raise an aeroplane fund for Rhode Island, has turned over to Adjutant General Charles W. Abbot, Jr., nearly $22,000. This is to be used as General Abbot thinks best in the purchase or aeroplanes of hydroplanes and the training of aviators.

Of this total amount over $12,000 was raised in Newport, and $10,000 in Providence. Of the Providence donations, $7,500 was contributed in a lump sum by Miss Lyra B. Nickerson, so that about $2500 was contributed by the citizens at large.

Rhode Island will thus be the first State in the union to provide its own aeroplane equipment, thanks to the untiring efforts of Mr. Carrettson and other members of the committee. The late George L. Scott, who died suddenly last summer, was one of the prime movers in this enterprise, and it was largely due to his suggestion that the project was started.

For Moose Convention.

Preparations are coming along well for the big Moose Convention to be held in this city on June 19, 20 and 21. A committee from the local lodge has been visiting other lodges in various parts of New England to awaken an interest in the convention and to induce them to send a large delegation here.

Colonel Frank R. King, formerly commanding officer of the Newport Artillery, will be the chief marshal of the big parade, and will have representatives of the visiting organizations on his personal staff. The drill team of Land's End Lodge of this city is hard at work practicing for an exhibition drill which will be given while the convention is here, although the local team will not enter into the competition for the prize as they are really the hosts of the occasion.

The highway department have practically finished the resurfacing of Powel avenue and will have an excellent road there. This street is one of the best-built in the city, the original road having been excavated for a considerable depth for a firm foundation. In consequence, with one or two top dressings within the last forty years the road has stood up finely. The highway department is also engaged in sidewalk construction at the same corner, excavating from Powel avenue to Bliss road, on the east side of Broadway for the granolithic walk authorized by the representative council.

Miss Marguerite S. Mason, daughter of Mr. A. Livingston Mason, will be united in marriage on Monday afternoon, June 19, to Lieutenant Robert T. Merrill, 2nd., U. S. N., the ceremony taking place at the home of the bride's father on Halidon Hill. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes will officiate and only immediate relatives will be present.

Past Commander Jere L. Greene, who will be chief marshal of the Memorial Day parade, has appointed Colonel Herbert Bliss as his chief of staff. The Rogers High School Cadets and the St. George's School Cadets will be invited to participate in the parade, which will make a new feature if the invitations are accepted.

Newport has not suffered much as yet from oppressive summer heat, in the comparatively few cases where furnaces have been moved to go out, the occupants have done considerable shivering in the past few days. The season is apparently several weeks behind the normal.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had a comparatively short session on Thursday evening, and for a few minutes it looked as if Mayor Boyle might be absent, thus breaking the deadlock over the election of a president of the board. However, he walked in before the board had settled down to business and assumed his regular duties.

George E. Read of Providence asked for permission to collect waste matter as it arrives at the city dump, providing two men to level and rake over the dump. The communication was referred to the street commissioner. Stuart Duncan asked permission to lay a stretch of curbing in front of his estate on Harrison avenue at his own expense. Street Commissioner Sullivan thought that the proper grade ought to be established before any curbing was laid, and the matter was referred to Alderman McLeish and the street commissioner.

Bids were opened for constructing the roller house on City wharf, and the contract was awarded to the lowest bidder, Charles Sullivan, for $7,825.

The apprentice seamen from the Training Station had a practice march on Thursday afternoon, but were seen by comparatively few persons because the route of march was principally through the outskirts, taking in the Coddington Point section. The distance covered was pretty well up toward eight miles and as some of the roads were decidedly bad the boys were glad to get back to the station again. In the morning there was a sham battle, a considerable supply of blank cartridges being used.

The minstrel entertainment and social given by Trinity Lodge, No. 133, I. E. P. O. W. of W., in Masonic Hall on Thursday evening was a complete success. The hall was very attractively decorated, and at 11 o'clock an illuminated clock displayed the significant hour. Dancing followed an interesting programme of music and minstrels. The success of the affair was largely due to the untiring efforts of Edward O. Jackson, the efficient secretary of the committee.

Miss Mary S. Bailey, daughter of the late William Bailey of Middletown, died last Saturday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Nicholas Underwood on Kay street. She had been ill for a long time. She was well known in Newport as well as throughout the Island towns, and was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew her. She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Nicholas Underwood of Newport and Mrs. Henry G. MacKaye of Middletown.

Yesterday was Arbor Day and a legal holiday in Rhode Island. The fact would hardly have been noticed except for the fact that the banks and some other public offices were closed during the day, although the Postoffice was open as usual. In the school selections were read from the tentative programmes sent out by Commissioner Ranger, but there was little other observance of the day.

Although there will be no important changes or alterations at the Beach for the present summer, a large force of men is now at work there, giving all the buildings a brilliant coat of white paint and making needed repairs to the older portion of the board walk. The season will open on Memorial Day.

The Supreme Court of the State has handed down a decree in the somewhat famous case of Paul Chase vs. Rachel H. Cram, involving rights to a spring on Prudence Island. The decision reverses the decision of the Superior Court, and a decree will be entered later in accordance with the decision.

There have been three still and two box alarms within twenty-four hours but in no case did the damage amount to anything. The Halsey street dump is giving trouble again with the coming of dry weather, after having been very peaceful through the winter.

The police have received a number of complaints of flower gardens being damaged and the blooms stolen, the work being apparently that of children. When the culprits have been discovered the owners have been unwilling to prosecute.

The local police department has secured extradition papers from the Governor's office and Assistant Inspector Palmer has gone to New Jersey to bring back a Newport barber who is wanted here to answer a serious charge.

Miss Jennie Ebbs, daughter of Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Robert C. Ebbs, entertained a number of her little friends on Wednesday in honor of her birthday.

Chief Electrician Thomas W. Wood of the Newport fire department has returned from a vacation spent in Cleveland and other places along the Great Lakes.

THE NEW CLARION

By... WILL N. HARBEN

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CHAPTER XIV.
The Murder of Craig.

JAMES L. TARP one Sunday morning drove out to Trumbley's. Mrs. Trumbley had been in the store the day before, and as he with his own hands cut off and wrapped up the few yards of calico she had bought she had chided him for not coming out to see them as often as had been his habit. He had pleaded overwork as the reason he had not visited them, so she had reminded him that Sunday was a good day for town people to come to the country and ended by inviting him to dinner the next day. She had not told Mary of this at once, for she feared her daughter's displeasure.

Mary was not informed of the anticipated visit till the next morning at breakfast. She was an obedient girl and said nothing, though her lips were drawn firmly and there was a cold gleam in her eyes. When the merchant arrived he and she attended service at the little meeting house half a mile down the main road, and when they returned they found that dinner was ready. Abner Daniel was seated with her father on the porch, and Abner rose to shake hands with Tarp as the couple came up the steps.

After dinner Tarp asked Mary to take a ride with him in his buggy, and, fearing her mother's displeasure, she accepted. They drove along a delightfully shaded mountain road. Mary had noted her companion's peculiar manner.

"There is no use beating the devil about the bush, Miss Mary," he began when he had reseated himself by her side and taken up the reins. "I've got to get a wife, and you are the sort of a girl I like."

Mary was fairly pale. She was silent for a moment, then faltered:

"The trouble is that I really do not feel as you do. I look at marriage differently. I must love the—the man I marry, if I should marry. I admire you, but you must never mention this subject to me again."

"Well, you know best," the merchant slowly answered. "I must now give my attention to Miss Bessie Williams, my new milliner, whom you have met. I should rather have you, but your attitude compels me to leave the matter slide."

* * * * * * *

Despite the strong efforts made by Abner Daniel and Pole Baker to prevent a meeting between Howard Tinsley and Fred Craig, the thing came about sooner than expected. One morning as Howard was entering the postoffice he encountered Craig coming out. As usual, the farmer was flushed with drink. His eyes flashed with fury as they met those of the younger man, and he grunted in contempt. Stepping up to him, Howard demanded

He Drew Back His Right Hand to Strike.

an apology. With an oath Craig refused. Instead, he drew back his right hand to strike. Howard caught it, twisted it sharply downward and hit him on the cheek. For an instant they stood apart, then rushed together, and several powerful blows were given and taken before the town marshal and deputy reached the scene and, aided by the bystanders, separated the two by sheer force. Craig was struggling wildly and was wiping the blood from a gashed lip, trying to draw his revolver from his hip pocket and growling like an infuriated brute. Frank Reymond was among Howard's friends who seized him and led him toward his room in the hotel that he might wash his bruised face and arrange his dress, his shirt and necktie being torn.

"You must have common sense and not fight a drunken fool like that," Frank said soothingly.

Howard drew back on the edge of the pavement. "Common sense?" he panted, beside himself with rage as the curious crowd gathered and pressed close about them. "There is only one sort of common sense I'll have, and that is this. Listen, all of you. I'll kill that puppy as sure as God let's me get at him. Wait and see if I don't. You may pull us apart now, but I am not through with him."

"Don't listen to him," Frank said to the crowd. "He's mad and excited. He doesn't mean that."

"Mean it? You don't know me," Howard cried. "The world is not big enough for us both. I'll settle him. I swear I will. I'll kill him like a dog. Some of you heard what he called me. If you think I'll take it you are no friends of mine."

At this moment Abner Daniel pushed his way through the throng to Howard's side. "Come up to your room and get your clothes straight," he said, his face pale with excitement and sympathy. "We've got some important work to do at the office."

"I've got important work to do outside of the office," Howard fumed, but he allowed his old friend to lead him by the arm up to his room, where he left him.

At the door of the office Abner found Pole Baker waiting for him. Pole had heard the news, and Abner had never seen him look so grave.

"Meddling folks have been tellin' tales betwixt the two," he remarked. "I got onto several nasty squibs floating about. Thar are men who had rather keep bad blood stirred up than make a fortune in money, and a good many are jealous of Howard's rise. This has just begun, Uncle Ab; nothin' but gun shots will satisfy them two. I can't blame Howard, fer the boy simply was born with a pride and a temper that nothin' kin check in a mess like this."

"Howard said too much before that crowd just now," Abner answered. "If—if he did happen to harm that skunk he'd have a hard case in court to fight, after the positive way he spoke before so many witnesses. What's to be done? I don't know, I'm sure. We can't put the boy under restraint, fer he is his own boss—free, white, an' twenty-one. They say Craig used an awful word to 'im; but the courts won't be influenced by that if anything deliberate is done, an' ef they meet again it would be after deliberation."

Half an hour after the fight Howard visited Higgins, the gunsmith, and asked if his revolver were fixed.

"Yes, it is ready, Howard, but"—The old man hesitated. "The truth is, Howard, that I don't want to return it to you just now."

"Give it to me!" Howard demanded sharply. "It's my property, and I will have it.

"Pardon me for being rough, Mr. Higgins," he said sharply, "but Craig is armed, and I've got to be also."

With the weapon in his pocket, Howard left the shop and went down to the office. Abner, unable to work through sheer worry, was waiting for him.

"There is a thing you mustn't forget," Abner remarked, with the intention of taking his young friend's mind from the dangerous theme, "and that is you have an engagement to call on Mary this evening. I heard you make it, you know, and I told her I would fetch you back with me in my buggy and make you take supper there. You could spend the night at her house or walk back to town afterward, just as you see fit."

"I will walk back," Howard answered. "I like to get to work early. I hadn't forgotten my engagement."

From a passing farmer Tobias Trumbley had heard of the encounter. He had brought the news home before sundown, and Mary was quite upset, though she endeavored to conceal her emotions from the family.

After supper Abner and the others left the young couple under the tree in the moonlight. Nothing had been said at the table on the all important subject, and it looked as if Mary scarcely dared to touch on it. However, as he was rising to leave she ventured to speak of it.

"I'm awfully sorry and worried," she faltered, "and not alone for myself, as your best friend, Howard, but for your mother. When she hears of this, as she is sure to do, it will almost break her heart. She heard about the dispute you had with Craig not long ago, and she, along with many of us, has been dreading the outcome."

Howard smiled in a forced sort of a way. He had taken Mary's hand and he now stroked it soothingly. "I can't talk to a girl about a thing of this nature, Mary," he said gently. "You women do not understand."

"We understand a great deal more than you give us credit for." Mary gave him her eyes steadily. "We understand—those of us who read and think do, at least—that what you call defending your honor and the like is simply a relic of ancient barbarism. There is no doubt about it. A bad man, habitually insane from whisky drinking, in his stupor insults a high tempered moral man in his right senses. Now, one intellectually is full grown, and the other is a child. Ancient barbarism whispers to the sober man that he must resent what the other—the child—has said, so he arms himself and stands ready to shoot the child on sight. But that is not all. Howard, I am sorry to speak so pointedly, but I know that I am right, even if it hurts your feelings. The whole thing is absolute selfishness at the bottom of it. You would not say a word that would pain your mother, but under this mistaken idea of what your rights are you would torture her and others who love you more than if you beat them with a club. Howard, we are here to conquer flesh. I admire you very much, but I'd admire you more if you could crush out the rage in your heart tonight. You are on the brink of a precipice. One step and your whole life may be ruined."

"You are right, I suppose," Howard faltered. "I wish I could be as you are, but I am not. Men can't be like women. We are closer to the primitive fighting period. You are the natural peacemakers."

"Won't you promise me, Howard," Mary urged as she took his hand and clung to it—"won't you promise me not to—you know what I mean, Howard—not to meet Craig?"

Howard pressed her hand. He smiled gently. "Don't bother," he said. "I may not see Craig again for a long time. I won't look him up. I promise that. I won't put myself in his way, so don't worry any more."

Leaving her mute and still at the gate, Howard walked toward the town in the clear moonlight. Something in Mary's talk had lifted him higher than he had ever been lifted before. He was beginning to realize what she had been and was to him.

Ahead of him, outlined in the moon- house. The house was unpainted. Craig lived there alone, attended by a negro woman who occupied a cabin some distance in the rear. Howard paused at the gate. What better opportunity to demand satisfaction could he have? Craig was in the house doubtlessly asleep. Why not rap on the door, call him out and demand an apology? But he had promised Mary that he would not intentionally meet the man, and he must keep his word. He heard a step down the road. Some one approached and passed on the other side. It was a man carrying a plow stock on his shoulder. In the darkness Howard did not recognize him. For a few moments he stood in sharp struggle with himself, through which Mary's face, eyes and words were with him.

A rugged hill, deeply wooded, rose in the moonlight near by. He had read of philosophers seeking such places in spiritual stress, and it seemed to beckon to him. Suddenly and by sheer strength of resolution he turned sharply away and, plunging into the wood, began the ascent of the steep hillside. Higher and higher he climbed among the stately pines, plunging through retarding vines, thorn bushes and briers, till the valley in which the village nestled lay before him. Only here and there lights showed, for the hour was late. The night was oppressively warm. A vast sense of dissatisfaction and unrest lay on him like a weight. Throwing himself down on a heap of sweet scented pine needles, Howard gave himself up to keen, even morbid, introspection. Never had he felt so discontented. One moment he would be filled with rage at the memory of Craig's bloated face and snarling insults, and the next Mary's suffering appeal would sweep over him like a cooling breeze from infinity itself. Presently he grew calmer, and a drowsy feeling stole upon him. As he was drifting into unconsciousness the thought came to him that he might as well spend the remainder of the night there as in his stuffy room at the hotel, and so he allowed himself to sleep.

He had many turbulent dreams. One that seemed to stand out more vividly than the others was this: He fancied he heard a horse trotting along the road from Darley to Craig's house. It seemed to be Craig returning home. He thought he heard Craig call out at the gate in a drunken tone to some one. A surly voice seemed to respond, and then there was a sound like the sharp slamming of a door or the report of a gun. This was followed by the beating hoofs of a riderless horse as it galloped off down the road.

With a broom in his hand Sugart was sweeping out the office the next morning, and as Howard suddenly appeared before him he shrank back as if alarmed. Indeed, he turned pale and leaned on the counter, dropping his broom to the floor and awkwardly bending down to recover it.

"What is the matter?" Howard asked, with a smile. "Do I look as tough as all that?"

"Why—why"—Sugart stammered as he continued to stare open eyed—"I thought—we all thought that you—Some said you'd left on the midnight train."

"Left? Where to?" Howard asked, his astonishment growing.

"I don't know." Sugart was still pale and wore the disturbed air of a man unable to meet a delicate situation. "But the report is out that the sheriff said you'd left. Him and the town marshal was down here together when I got up half an hour ago. They—they asked me if you slept here last night, and when I went up and looked to satisfy them and found that your bed hadn't been used and told them so they said you must have taken a train here at midnight or gone through the woods and mountains to get to the other road."

Howard's indignation was rising. "Did they think that I would actually leave the country?" he demanded. "Is there a man in this town fool enough to think that I would do all that to avoid meeting Fred Craig? I refuse to believe it. Tom, I'm not a coward. I've never been accused of it."

"I don't know anything about it." Sugart was still quite bewildered, and in angry impatience Howard ascended the stairs to his room. Entering it, he was about to bathe his face and hands when a colored chambermaid suddenly entered, and, seeing him in the light from the window, she uttered a sharp scream and beat a hasty retreat down the corridor. What could it all mean? he asked himself as he changed his clothing. Surely they were acting queerly.

Going down to breakfast at the first sound of the gong, he was met by other surprises. He saw Mrs. Langham in agitated conversation with Sugart at the dining room door. Seeing him face to face, she started, bowed hastily and turned away as if anxious to avoid him. At the table, as he sat waiting for his breakfast to be brought, he noticed that the three waiters, with their heads together on one side of the room, seemed to be deliberating as to which should take his order, and when finally one of them came he seemed to act more stiffly and awkwardly than was a waiter's habit. And when the food was being brought in Howard noticed that the cook and a couple of dishwashers were peering in at him curiously, but on catching his eyes they at once disappeared.

Further perplexities were before him, for when he had eaten his breakfast and was going out he saw Abner Daniel talking to Sugart in the office. There was no mistaking the fact that Abner was disturbed. Howard had never seen such a woebegone expression on the cheerful old countenance as his friend turned upon him.

"I heard you'd come back, an' thought I'd stop by to see you." Abner's voice shook. "Of course, at a time like this"—

"At a time like what?" Howard asked, fixing Abner with an impatient stare.

"Why, why, you see"— Abner began, but he went no further, for several drummers, leaving the dining room, had gathered around and were gazing boldly and curiously at Howard. "Let's go down to the office," Abner suggested, laying his hand on his friend's arm. "Our talk must be more private. I don't know how much time we've got either, and the sooner we understand what is best to do the better it will be. Time is valuable."

"You seem to be crazy like all the rest," Howard said impatiently as they went out into the street and started down to the office. Just then they saw Pole Baker on horseback, and he reined in at the sidewalk.

"I had started down to see you, Uncle Ab," he said grimly. "I didn't know Howard was here. So many false reports are in the wind—hundreds of lies mixed up with it. I'll put up my hoss an' come down. You kin both count on me. What's done is done, and thar ain't no use cryin' over spilt milk. We got to git to work an' face the thing."

"Another fool!" Howard said angrily. "For God's sake, what is the matter with you all?"

Abner was in such deep thought that he failed to hear what Howard had said. However, when they had reached the office and found themselves alone Howard demanded, fiercely:

"Tell me what is the matter? Why are you all acting this way?"

Abner bent a startled gaze on him. Without a word he stared steadily for a moment, then he faltered: "We must understand each other, Howard. Do you intend to—to deny all knowledge of it? Have you reflected and decided to—to take that course?"

"Good God, what is the matter with you?" Howard repeated. "Come to the point. I'm tired of all this blasted tomfoolery. You all act as if I were a wild beast escaped from a cage."

For another moment Abner continued to stare, then he suddenly took a deep breath, and his eyes lighted up as from faint hope.

"Howard, my boy, didn't you know that Fred Craig was shot and killed on his hoss at his own gate last night?"

"Killed—shot?" Howard gasped.

Daniel laid his hand on Howard's shoulder. He bore down on it affectionately and hopefully. "Look me in the eyes, my boy," he said, with emotion, his lips quivering. "I know you won't keep back anything from me, and the truth is important. Did you do it? Forgive me, but so many things point that way."

CHAPTER XV.
Gathering Clouds.

"I'M innocent, Uncle Abner," Howard declared. "I know nothing at all about it."

"Thank God! An' I believe you." Abner rose, his face beaming with joy, and began to walk excitedly back and forth across the floor.

"So that explains it!" Howard exclaimed. "They all believe it and shrink from me as if I were a loathsome cutthroat tramp."

Abner returned to his chair. "Now, tell me everything," he said gravely.

At this juncture Pole Baker came into the office, a riding switch in his hand, a grim look on his face.

"He didn't do it, Pole!" Abner cried gladly. "They must look some'r's else fer the man. He ain't here, by hunky!"

"Thank the Lord!" Pole cried as he looked at Howard and seemed convinced at once. "Somebody else did it. Craig's got enough enemies. But it ain't no soft snap we are in," he added. "It is awful serious. Circumstantial evidence has hung many a innocent man."

In a low, calm voice Howard went over all that had happened to him after leaving Mary till the present moment. He even mentioned the dream in which he seemed to hear angry voices and the report of a gun. When he finished Pole lashed his leg with his switch impatiently.

"Is that all the alibi you kin establish?" he growled. "I believe you, an' Uncle Ab does, because we know you won't lie to us. You couldn't fool us anyway with that clear eye in yore head; but, boys, facts is facts, an' danger is danger. A jury of plain men ain't goin' to swallow a tale about sleepin' on a hilltop an' dreamin' that some other man fired the shot. It is serious, dern serious, an' we'd as well admit it as a starter. The feller that did the job ain't goin' to come forward and stick his neck in the noose; he'll let the accused man take the medicine if he's allowed to; you bet he will!"

An hour later Pole, who had gone out, returned to the office.

"What's wrong?" Abner asked, as he and Howard looked up.

"Enough, the devil knows," Pole returned with a sigh. "The coroner's jury has set on the case. Tom Sugart was called on, to testify, an' old man Higgins that repaired Howard's gun. Four or five fellers swore that Howard threatened to do it, and, worse than all, Jake Brown testified that he passed Craig's gate about midnight and saw Howard thar, waitin' fer him to git home."

"You didn't say that anybody seed you stop thar," Abner put in anxiously.

"A man passed while I was at the gate," Howard replied. "I didn't know who it was, and I didn't think he recognized me. Well, well, out with it, Pole, what was the verdict of the jury? I'm ready for anything now."

"It went agin us," Pole answered gloomily. "As they put it thar was strong probability that you done it. We may as well face the music like men. The grand jury will find a bill an' an arrest will be made unless evidence is found beforehand that some one else is the right party."

"Arrest—do you think they would arrest me?" Howard said, his anger rising.

Neither of his two friends replied.

"I see; you think they will," Howard went on. "And, moreover, it may not even be a bailable case, and I may have to lie in that dirty jail till the fall court convenes, and all because a drunken"—

"Don't; the feller's dead!" Abner said reprovingly. "You must keep yore temper, Howard."

That evening when Abner rode up to the barnyard at Trumbley's he saw Mary and Mrs. Tinsley at the gate in front of the house and knew that they were waiting for him. Leaving the older woman, Mary came along the fence and joined him as he was dismounting at the bars.

"I thought I'd warn you," she whispered. "Mrs. Tinsley has not heard of the verdict of the coroner's jury. We've kept that from her, but she knows all the rest. She is fairly desperate. She seems to think she has not heard the worst and is almost distracted. She has done nothing but walk to and fro between her house and ours. Uncle Abner, I don't believe Howard did it. I don't, I don't!"

"I know he didn't," Abner answered. "I am absolutely sure of it."

Through the dusk the old woman advanced till she stood facing Abner. She put an unsteady hand on his saddle. "What's Howard?" she inquired.

"I left 'im in the office gittin' ready to go to his supper," was the prompt response. "Me 'n' him worked hard today gittin' out the paper, I'm here to state, an' ef we both don't sleep sound tonight it will be because the mosquitoes know the'r business better'n we do our'n."

"I'm no fool, Abner Daniel," the woman blurted out, a great stare of despair in her eyes. "I know the danger that's hoverin' over my child better'n anybody alive. Till today I gloried in the mercy of the Lord. I was grateful for what you did to keep Howard here at home whar I could see 'im now an' then, but this is what even that brief joy has fetched to me. I can't stand it—I can't—I can't!"

Abner's voice was full of clashing currents when he answered, looking down into the storm swept face. "Yore boy is innocent of that crime, Mrs. Tinsley, an' ef God let's 'im suffer fer it I'll turn ag'in all that's holy an' good in the universe. The situation may be a little shaky now, but right will prevail in the end."

"That's all you kin tell me, then?" the woman panted. "You say right will prevail. I don't know. I doubt everything now. Nothin' is fair to me, at least. If they dare—dare to put my boy under lock and key"— But she was unable to speak further. With a dry sob, a high heaving of her breast, she turned and walked away.

The next morning Abner was up with the dawn. Indeed, he had slept little through the night and was feeling the ill effects of it. He saw Pole Baker walking briskly along the road from the village.

"What you been so early?" Abner asked.

"I stayed in town," Pole answered. "I sat up with Howard in his room till after midnight."

"I'm glad you kept 'im company," Abner said, plaintively.

"I had to stay," Pole said. "It looks like everybody in town is actually afeard of 'im, an' he's noticed it. Frank Reymond and some other boys dropped in, but they had little to say, an' all but Frank looked as if they believed Howard was lyin'. What's friendship in time o' real trouble? Not wuth a hill o' beans."

Abner leaned on the bars, gliding his strong thumb nail under a splinter slowly prying it off and putting it between his tobacco stained and blunted teeth. "I've been bothered about the grand jury," he said. "I wonder ef it will act. Ef an actual arrest is made it will go hard with the poor boy."

"It is sure to come an' early today," Pole replied.

"You think so?" Abner said despondently.

"Not the slightest doubt of it," Pole went on. "In fact, Howard was watched close all last night. The front and back doors of the hotel was guarded by the sheriff and his deputy."

"How do you know that?" Abner asked.

"I seed 'em; so did Howard. We took a little walk, an' they followed us. Howard looked pale, an' I thought the fresh air would do 'im good. As I come away this mornin' I met the sheriff on the back porch. I know 'im well. I begged fer 'im in his election, an' he would do me a favor ef it come his way. He knows how I like Howard, too, an' I stopped an' told 'im I was sure Howard wasn't the man, an' both him an' the deputy seemed astonished.

"'What do you take me fer?' the sheriff axed. 'Didn't I hear Howard threaten to do it? An' wasn't he on the spot half an hour before the shot was fired with a loaded gun in his pocket?'"

"That's what they all say," Abner sighed. "His own father come over last night about bedtime to see me. I told 'im Howard was innocent, but it went in at one ear and out at the other."

"Well, I must go home an' git my breakfast," Pole said, "then I'll meet you in town. Howard tried to git me to wait an' eat at the hotel, but they hadn't made the fire in the kitchen stove when I got up, an' I'm hungry. Besides, I like home cookin' an' coffee that's just right. Thar's another thing that is odd about me, too, Uncle Ab, an' that is that I never feel right ef I start a day without seein' my children. I want to see 'em all in a bunch at the table eatin' the'r fill. Another odd thing about me is that I hate to come home late at night an' find 'em all asleep. I want 'em to be awake, ef it is jest fer a minute. It seems like something awful has happened ef they don't crawl over my lap an' hug me an' say good night. I don't know—I reckon I'm a womanish feller. Sally, my first wife, used to make 'em say the'r prayers up to the day she died. They 'u'd kneel down on the floor an' say 'em out loud, an' I swear it was as purty a sight as a man would care to see. But Jane comes of hard thinkin' Dutch stock, an' never had any sort o' religion, an', while she is pure gold in many ways, she don't seem to believe thar is sech a thing as a God or a hereafter."

When Baker was trudging away and Abner was turning toward the house, Mary came from the kitchen, a pan of meal dough in her hands with which she was feeding the ducks and chickens.

"I don't think I slept a wink last night," she said, as she emptied the pan and turned to meet him. "Howard and I have been such close friends for so long that a calamity like this is almost unbearable. You will want to get to town early, I'm sure, and so I'm going to get your breakfast."

They went into the quaint old kitchen. Seeing a nice strip of bacon on a table Abner cut several slices, and, holding them over the embers on a fork, he broiled them.

"Let me fry you some fresh eggs," she suggested. "The pan is hot, and it won't take a minute."

"Thank you," he said. "You are a good gal, Mary—as good as I ever knowed."

"I only wish I were," she faltered. "Then maybe God would hear my prayers. Uncle Abner"— She hesitated.

"I know what it was," he said. "You needn't tell me, fer I know. At sech a time, little girl, you an' me could only pray for one thing."

"But I've been wondering"—Mary fixed her eyes on his melting face as she moved a small table forward for his plate and cup and saucer—"I've been wondering if there is not some great spiritual law at the bottom of what Jesus kept emphasizing—that only prayers made in perfect faith are answered. And as I kept praying last night I began to wonder if my prayers were not actually hindered by my doubt and fears."

"I catch yore point!" Abner had fixed his eyes on her grief swept face. "That's one of the biggest thoughts in the world. I have took notice that when I pray fer a thing an' know it is comin' that it always does come, an' ef I doubt at all the whole thing falls flat."

"That's it"—Mary suppressed a sigh—"and all last night, while I was praying, something seemed to keep saying to me that wrong had to be in the world, and that in consequence my prayers were falling on closed ears. If I could have believed they would be answered perhaps they would have been, but my fears were so overpowering that"—

"Ah, that's a fact, an' a big, big one!" Abner broke in, with kindling eyes. "Who knows but that was yore supreme test? I think sech trials have to come to all of us accordin' to divine law. Thar'n lies the meaning of 'Thy will be done.' It seems awful unfair to have to bow the head before injustice, as we look at it, but ef you or I could rise so high right now as to be able to submit without a murmur even to the worst that might happen in this case we might be nigher to the nature o' God. Another Mary long ago had to stand by an' see her beloved son slowly tortured to death, but look what has come of it—come of it to the whole wide world? Can we doubt that that mother, livin' now amongst the blessed, is satisfied with all that happened? Why, every soul, Mary, that wings its way heavenward through that influence would fall faintin' with bliss at 'er feet. God's law is right, an' it is more sure to be right at the very time we think it is wrong. I'm shrinkin' back from this here trouble, but even ef it went plumb agin me I'd still try to think God knowed better what was right than me. Did I ever tell you about how my best comrade in wartimes died?"

"I don't think so," Mary answered.

"Me an' him was nigh the same age," Daniel went on reminiscently, "an' hardships an' trouble in them awful times tied us closer together. We marched side by side, shared our rations o' hardtack an' salt pork an' drank water from the same canteen after his was shot off his back in a skirmish. He was the best, purest minded boy I ever knowed. His beard was jest beginning to sprout like yaller fuzz on a peach; his eyes was sky blue, an' his hair was reddish gold. He smiled like a gal. He was an only son of a poor widow, an' she had doted on 'im so much that she wouldn't consent to his goin' to war. But he got in with a gang of schoolmates that was goin' an' slipped off 'an' enlisted. Knowin' that boy convinced me that thar are some persons that are sensitive enough by nature to know when a thing has happened off at a distance and even be aware beforehand that something important is about to take place. That boy predicted so many things accurately that the soldiers would come to 'im at night an' ax 'im ef all was well at the'r homes an' ef they was goin' to git letters, an' the like. Sometimes he'd make a try at it, an' then agin he'd say he wasn't in trim for it. He used to tell me things that he kept back from the others. For instance, I've seed 'im suddenly point out a comrade as we was marchin' to battle an' heard 'im sigh an' say that he felt sure that particular one would fall before night, an' it come true. Just before the battle at Chickamauga a great change come over 'im. He wasn't as lively as he had always been encouragin' us with jokes an' pranks an' jolly songs. He looked downcast an' had a far off stare in his eyes. I got uneasy, fer I 'lowed maybe the poor food an' lack o' substantial shoes an' clean clothes had made 'im sick. I tried to cheer 'im up, but he wouldn't smile. Purty soon, when the bugle was callin' us to the front to meet the long blue line that we seed across the hills in the'r splendid clean uniforms an' glitterin' guns an' bayonets, he reached out an' ketched my hand. 'Shake, Ab, old boy,' said he, an' he clung to my hand tight, an' I felt it quiverin'.

"'What's wrong?' said I.

"'Then, lookin' me straight in the face, he said, with a husky quiver in his voice: 'I'm goin' to git shot in this battle, Ab. I know it.'

"I tried to treat it light. I slapped 'im on the back an' told 'im to pick up, but he stared at me like a person in a dream. He refused to load his gun—said he didn't intend to take human life on the eve of losin' his own. 'Why,' said he as if he'd never thought of it before, 'I hain't a thing ag'in any of them men out thar. They are free just as we are drove by politics an' hard men that are well fed an' safe housed in Washington!'

"Two or three others was listenin' an' they had the saddest faces I ever seed on human frames, for they loved 'im. They 'u'd 'a' risked of ther lat

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

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Tiverton—6.55, 8.13, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m.

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Fairhaven—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Mattapoisett—11.05 a. m.

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THE NEW CLARION

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

been ashamed, especially the fellers that had left wives an' little children at home an' had a fear o' death. Right then durin' all that hurry an' turmoil he wanted to talk about a future life, an', above all, he was troubled about leavin' his mother.

"'It is yore duty to load an' shoot,' said a man who was sorter bitter ag'in the Yanks an' hadn't as much heart as the rest of us.

"'I won't do it,' the boy answered. 'The spirits of the mothers of some o' them men are hoverin' over 'em tryin' to protect 'em from harm, an' I'm goin' to join 'em soon. You kin shoot, but I won't. My commandin' officer ain't out thar on a hoss in a cocked hat an' spurred boots. He is on high, an' he ain't well pleased with this sight, for his children wear both blue an' gray, an' in this beautiful valley of his creation they are goin' to tear one another like ravenin' wolves.'

"When the battle began, somehow I'd lost my old fightin' spirit. I didn't take careful aim, an' I sort o' hoped the Lord would guide the balls that whizzed from my gun an' not hold me accountable, for I was wrought up more'n I ever had been. He fell as he said he would. I run to his side.

"'Goodby,' he said, with a gurgle. 'That ball went clean through me.' For a minute I bent over him, too full o' grief to say a word; then he plucked up his strength, an' as he clung feebly to my hand he said: 'Tell my mother that I died all right. Ah, an' that I ask her forgiveness. I know I shall meet her again.'

"I left 'im dead on the ground, sprawled out like many other boys."

"And you came in time to think even that was right?" Mary sighed. "For I've heard you say all things are right."

"Yes, even that poor boy's death was right," Abner answered. "Divine order is made to appear twisted to us that we may rise in the effort to straighten it out. I'm goin' to fight for Howard, Mary, with all my might and main. God may show me a way to help 'im, an' of he does I'll be ready to take advantage of the chance."

(To be Continued.)

Won by a Bluff.

When the armies of Napoleon were overrunning Europe, General Massena, with 18,000 men, suddenly appeared before the Austrian town of Feldkirch and demanded its surrender. Instead of complying, the burgomaster issued orders that the church bells were to be set ringing and that the burghers, their wives and daughters, clad in holiday attire, were to assemble in the market square and there make merry.

The result was exactly what he had hoped for. Massena heard the sounds of rejoicing, watched from the heights overlooking the town the gathering throngs in the streets and came to the conclusion that the townsfolk must have received intelligence that the Austrian army, which was believed to be somewhere in the vicinity, was advancing to their relief.

As to give battle there and then formed no part of Napoleon's general plan of action, Massena ordered a retreat. Feldkirch was saved, and by a bluff, for as a matter of fact no relieving force was anywhere near at the time.

Coming and Going.

One afternoon a coat down hobo timidly knocked on the door of a suburban home, and when the owner of the house appeared he meekfully asked for bread.

"I see," responded the proprietor, critically sizing up the tramp, "that the knees of your trousers are badly worn."

"Yes, sir," answered the hobo, in a subdued voice. "I wore them through kneeling in prayer."

A few minutes later the tramp was handed his fodder, and with many thanks he turned and started toward the gate.

"Just a moment," exclaimed the proprietor. "I notice that your trousers are also pretty badly worn in the back."

"Yes, sir," responded the tramp, steering for the gate. "I did that backsliding."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Somber Reflection.

"Bliggins insists on being the life of the party."

"Yes," commented Miss Cayenne, "and life is sometimes such a sad thing."—Washington Star.

Complete.

Knicker—Is the car equipment complete? Bocker—Yes, it even includes letter forms for putting off the grocer and butcher.—Judge.

Apologies only account for what they do not alter.—Disraeli.

Legend of Hapsburg Castle.

According to legend, the ancient castle of Hapsburg, overlooking the Rhine, was founded in 1020 and was without surrounding walls for defensive purposes, a strange omission in those warlike days. A friend coming to stay at the castle so greatly deplored the absence of the usual defences that its lord declared that before sunrise on the following morning his stronghold would be surrounded by impregnable walls. Naturally the visitor smiled and did not believe that this thing could come to pass, but in the early morning he was awakened by the lord of the castle, who bade him look out upon the walls. He had kept his promise, but in an unexpected way. Instead of seeing a surrounding wall made of stone, the visitor saw an unbroken circle of the lord's followers, all in their armor and bearing weapons. And it has since been the boast of the Hapsburgs that the family's devoted subjects were sufficient defense in no matter what emergency.

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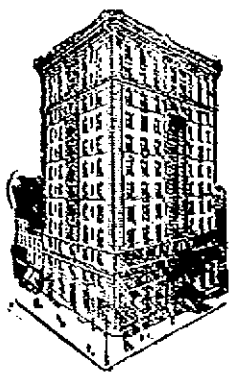

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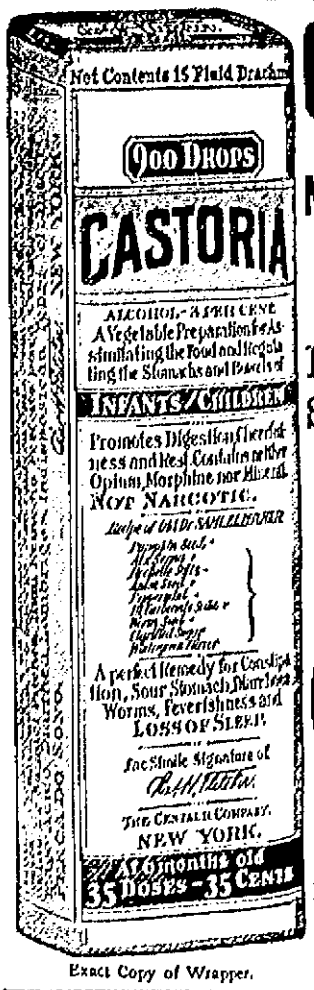

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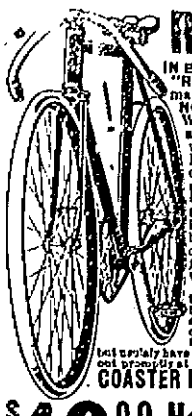

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He went to get a change of air
In Florida bewitching,
And found his pathway there
The spreading palm was everywhere
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—Life.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Office Telephone	181
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Saturday, May 13, 1916.

After the experience at Vera Cruz, it is no wonder that the Mexicans think that Uncle Sam will back down from his present position.

The cost of President Wilson's Mexican fiasco to date is estimated at over three millions dollars. Rather a costly luxury, all of which could have been avoided by taking the right course in the beginning.

The reports of numerous forest fires through New England remind us that although the weather has been cool and damp for a long time, there has not been much actual rainfall for some weeks. The surface of the ground is drying up, although there is plenty of moisture underneath.

J. P. Morgan, on a visit to Baltimore, was asked to comment on the German reply. He said: "I believe in every man attending strictly to his own job, and it isn't my job to deal with the international affairs of the United States. Therefore, you will excuse me." This is the most sensible reply we have yet heard.

George E. Anderson, United States consul general to Hong Kong, says: "If America awakes to its opportunity and provides itself with an adequate merchant marine for service to China it will be in position to obtain a powerful commercial influence in that country after the war." The United States never before had a chance like this to gain trade with the whole world.

It is said that a large number of Russians are ready to take ship at Archangel for transportation to France and Belgium to help out the Allied forces there. Several weeks ago, the arrival of a number of Russian troops in France was reported, but it is said that the number soon to be received there will be many times the number of arrivals in the early spring.

The Kaiser wants peace. An Exchange says: "Overshadowing everything else in German note is plea for an early peace. Overshadowing even this is the admission that the war has failed of its purpose and that defeat is in the offing—defeat from the outside, defeat for Prussianism from the inside. Obviously the Kaiser's troubles are both external and internal. Obviously also these troubles are both critical and imminent."

Speaking of Brandeis, the Providence Journal endorses the President's action in insisting on his appointment, advancing as an argument the fact that even a partisan "may" become an impartial judge. There is no doubt about the demagogic partisanship of Brandeis, even omitting the serious charges that were preferred against him by men and lawyers of high standing, and the fact that he "may" become an impartial judge is surely a ridiculous argument for confirmation to the Supreme Bench of the United States.

As Germany acknowledges responsibility in the Sussex case and offers full reparation with punishment for the offending commander, it is difficult to see what the anti-German papers in this country have to kick about in this particular instance. In regard to the Cymric, which was admittedly carrying arms and ammunitions and had no passengers aboard with a strong indication of being in the service of the English admiralty, there seems no cause for complaint there. And yet the pro-English papers like the Providence Journal would rejoice if either incident might involve us with Germany.

Senator Aldrich used to say that, as a business proposition, he could run the Government of the United States for one-third less than it was costing the country to do it, and make a fortune out of the profits. Examples of the woeful lack of ordinary business principles throughout the Wilson administration are coming to light constantly. There are some good business men in the Government departments but they have little chance under the present heads, because of the general loose business system under which government affairs are now being handled. If Congress appropriates money for a government building, it is usually months and months, contractors say, before anything gets started. The Newport Post Office is a good example of this. The appropriation was made some five years ago and contract not yet let.

A man in the Navy Department, with a business head on him, foreseeing the possible advance in copper, recommended that the Government purchase two million pounds. Copper was then nine cents a pound. His recommendation was referred from one bureau to another until, with its accumulation of papers, signatures, O. K's, etc., it finally reached the desk of the man authorized to make the purchase. This man looked up the price of copper and found that it had advanced from nine cents a pound, when the recommendation was made, to twenty-two cents a pound, a possible loss of $260,000. In the meantime, the recommendation of the employee with the business head on him had been shuffled from one office to another for a period of a whole year. Business men are asking how long such a system would be tolerated under a business president.

The Prophet Predicts

The poll of many of the Republican Legislators by a newspaper showed a steady leaning to Justice Hughes for President. Now America's foremost political prophet, Col. George Harvey, editor of the North American Review, predicts the nomination of Justice Hughes and his acceptance of the call of his country. He says "Never since this Republic demanded that George Washington become its first president has there appeared so striking an instance of the office seeking the man."

Col. Harvey, it should be remembered, as early as 1909 predicted Wilson's election, and later predicted the nomination of Taft, the independent race of Roosevelt and the comparative standing of the three presidential candidates in the results of 1912. Had he lived a few centuries ago he would have been prosecuted for witchcraft. Col. Harvey gives many concrete illustrations of the popular demand for Hughes, insistent in the face of every variety of organized opposition. He seems personally reconciled to the result and zestfully brushes aside the puerile objections to the justice accepting the nomination.

He shows the views of Hughes on the tariff, foreign relations, peace, preparedness and bosses, quoting the utterances and pointing to his example. He points to his courage and stability. He argues that a man of his moral and intellectual strength may be depended upon to apply the general principles he is known to hold to the specific problems of the future, some still unknown, without being blown about by every wind of doctrine. It is Hughes the courageous, unwavering statesman the people want and not some shifty disciple of expediency.

Col. Harvey also shows that Hughes was not a candidate for governor of New York and did not turn his hand to get a renomination. He did not seek that high office, any more than he seeks the presidency. His declarations about the governorship have the same ring as his statements about the presidency. He is not a candidate, but Col. Harvey believes that "this old-fashioned man holds firmly to the old-fashioned idea that the responsibilities of the presidency are so great that it ought not to be sought and must not be declined."

England May Abandon Money

Abandonment of money while the war lasts is the London Globe's plan for eliminating business difficulties and injustices incidental to the struggle.

It would involve, the Globe admits, "a rationing of the whole nation and compulsion to work at necessary trades," but it says "neither of these propositions is impossible." The Globe explains thus how its scheme would work in practice:

"The baker would get nothing for his bread, and the butcher nothing for his meat, but on the other hand, the one would have nothing to pay for his flour, the other nothing for his beasts. There is no lack of commodities.

"There are enough houses to live in, enough for all the necessaries of life, and provided the baker, the butcher, all the rest continue to work as before, neither they nor anyone else would be either worse or better off, except in being unable, for the time being, to put aside profits."

Otherwise the Globe contends, the conscript must suffer, in comparison with those who are able to remain at home and continue making money.

Lack of Preparedness.

Ex-President Mellen of the New Haven road says: That if the United States went to war tomorrow it would be impossible to transport 100,000 soldiers by rail from New York to Boston before the battle for which they were needed was over. Railroads have not cars that would carry 15-inch guns, and even if they had, the bridges would collapse under the weight; and tunnels are not big enough to permit passage of big coast defence guns. As a remedy Mr. Mellen suggests: Division of railroads of the country along natural geographical lines, granting each a monopoly of the transportation business in its territory; government control, fixing rates and service, and receiving in exchange for the monopoly and other privileges the railroads might want, the military preparedness which the government would make if it owned the railroads. In return for favors received from the government, he would require the railroads to maintain adequate cars, bridges, tunnels and other reserve military equipment.

R. I. Crop Report.

Here is the Government crop report for Rhode Island on May 1st compared with May 1st last year. It shows the backwardness of the season very conclusively:

Meadows—May 1 condition 88, compared with the ten-year average of 91.

Pasture—May 1 condition 81, compared with the ten-year average of 85.

Spring Plowing—Per cent. done to May 1, 1916, estimated 83 per cent. compared with 58 May 1 last year and 46, the ten-year average.

Spring Planting—Per cent. done to May 1, 1916, estimated 25 per cent. compared with 45 May 1 last year and 33, the ten-year average.

Hay—Old crop on farms May 1, estimated 5,000 tons, compared with 8,000 a year ago and 12,000 two years ago.

Prices—The first price given below is the average on May 1 this year, and the second, the average on May 1 last year. Corn, $1.12 and $1.20 per bushel. Oats, 58 and 55 cents. Potatoes, 1.83 and 60. Hay, $25.00 and $21.00 per ton. Eggs, 28 and 23 cents per dozen.

All the other New England States make equally as poor showing.

Washington Gossip.

[From our own Correspondent.]

Washington, May 11.—In spite of the shortage in coal tar colors the Bureau of Engraving, Uncle Sam's paper money and stamp printery is still doing business at the old stand.

Director Ralph was probably the first man in the United States to realize that the war in Europe would mean a color shortage here. He realized this on the day that Great Britain declared war against Germany. He took his worries to bed with him that night, but he could not sleep for thinking that the big Bureau machinery might have to stop. So he got up, dressed, and just caught a midnight train for Philadelphia.

By eight o'clock the next morning, he had bought at peace prices the entire stock of color held by the largest Philadelphia importer. By noon he had all the available color in Philadelphia, and all that was on the way across the ocean to Philadelphia firms.

By mid-afternoon, he had acquired all the color in Jersey City. When business closed that night he had rounded up the color in New York warehouses. Since these three cities contain all the principal importers of coal tar colors, Director Ralph had cornered the market.

The color trade realized it that very night. Ralph had just finished his supper in a New York hotel when one of the color brokers with whom he had dealt that afternoon called and offered him a big bonus to be released from the contract he had just made. Ralph, of course, refused. Next day, color prices skyrocketed. Within a few weeks colors that had sold for 26 cents a pound were selling around $25. Ralph bought a year's supply for an average of 26 cents a pound.

That is the little known story of why we still continue to have stamps and money printed in colors when certain other nations are beginning to engrave money and stamps in black and white.

THE "DIMPLED ROOKIES."

Washington society queens, debutantes and other women of national prominence in attendance at the military training camp for women, in Washington, while they have brought their powder puffs with them, are taking their work seriously. Many of the dimpled rookies came to the camp for outdoor exercise and physical betterment, as well as to learn nursing and other service in case of a national emergency.

To the end of better health, they invited Susanna Cocroft, the well known health expert of Chicago, to address them. "To live in tents means to appreciate the value of fresh air," Miss Cocroft told the fair campers. "Physical training means the surmounting of minor ailments; it means a recognition of physical conquests over the physical self; it means better health, strength and vitality, and the power of resistance."

Camp gossip has it that many whose "peach bloom" complexions have suffered severely from exposure to the sun, have already consulted Miss Cocroft secretly on the best ways of removing tan.

BUFFALOES FOR EVERYBODY.

The agricultural bill carries a small appropriation to build corrals and barns on Sully's Hill, National Park, on the shores of Devil's Lake, North Dakota. It develops that the American Bison Society aims to stock this park with buffalo. In a speech on this subject Representative George M. Young, of North Dakota, waxed enthusiastic on the future of the buffalo in the United States.

After calling attention to the fact that buffalo were once nearly exterminated in this country, Young showed that from a few head the total herd now numbers about 2,000. They thrive well as domesticated animals, and Young predicted that the day is not far distant when there will be buffalo on every farm, being raised not only as meat animals but to supply those warm robes which have such tender associations in the courtships of the mid Victorian period. It has been a cool spring in Washington, and Young's remarks about the cosiness of buffalo robes were listened to by an appreciative audience in the House.

FOX IN BAD.

John Fox, Jr., author and former husband of Fritzi Scheff, the actress, is "in bad" with the friends of the birds and he may be reported to the Attorney General of the United States. In a recent magazine article, Fox stated that he was one of a party which shot birds in Florida. T. Gilbert Pearson, of New York City, secretary of the National Association of Audubon Societies, speaking before the National Conservation Congress, in session here, declared Fox's party in shooting birds, violated not only the federal migratory bird law but the state laws of Florida and that the case would probably be brought to the attention of the Department of Justice.

Trade with South America.

Paul M. Wardborg who has returned from Buenos Ayres says: "It did my heart good to see American banks operating in these foreign cities, and to find that American bankers' acceptances at last had become an integral part of the world's banking machinery. Much remains, however, to be done in this respect. A world market for these acceptances has been provided, but too many American importers appear to be tight asleep and do not realize that it is poor business for them to pay a British bank an acceptance commission and a discount rate of about 5 per cent, when by arranging for American bankers' credit they can secure a discount rate of but 2 per cent.

Dr. Norman M. MacLeod, superintendent of the Newport Hospital, has gone to Cleaveland to attend the National Convention of the Y. M. C. A.

Father—Can the girl you are courting make a good batch of bread?

Son—I can vouch for the fact that she can handle the dough all right.—Boston American.

Bix—I wonder if Dr. Cook really thought he discovered the north pole.

Dix—Possibly! We all make mistakes. Why, when I married my wife I thought I had discovered Paradise.

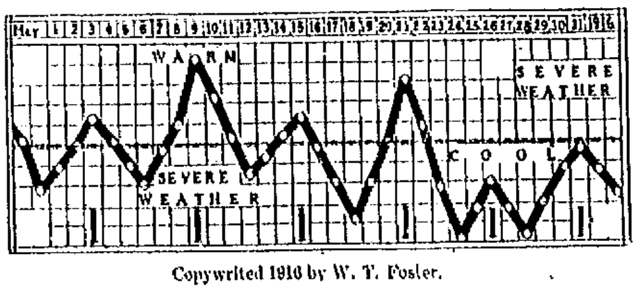
"Does your wife scold when you get home late?"

"No she dictates it to a phonograph and lets me have it the next day when I'm wide awake."—Life.

"When we began housekeeping your father was earning $15 a week."

"If you had it to do over again, Pa wouldn't stand a chance, would he, Ma?"—Detroit Free Press.

WEATHER BULLETIN



Copywrited 1916 by W. T. Foster.

Temperatures of May will average above normal on Pacific slope and below east of Rocky ridge. Rainfall of the month will be above normal in the cotton states east of meridian 90 and from about to below normal in the cotton states and eastern Canada will be from about to above normal and in middle Canada from about to below normal. Generally a good cropweather month.

Most rain and most severe storms are expected during week centering on May 9. A severe storm will cross continent, causing heavy rains, during week centering on May 30. Highest temperatures will occur during week centering on May 9, and lowest temperatures during week centering on May 26. Frosts will go further south than usual near May 26.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., May 11, 1916.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 13 to 17, warm wave 12 to 14, cool wave 16 to 19. Temperatures of that period are expected to average below normal. Rainfall will be above normal as an average, in the States east of the Rockies near and south of latitude 40. Very low temperatures and frosts are expected farther south than usual during the five days centering on May 15. Storm forces will be greater than usual or average. West of meridian 90 the storms will be severe during the week centering on May 15.

The storms continue their circuits around the North magnetic pole which is located near 70 north and 93 west of Greenwich, or 2 degrees west and 68 north of St. Louis. The storm or low barometer causes nearly all our weather changes. Next warm wave will come south along Alaskan coast, reaching Vancouver near May 18, turn eastward, cross Pacific slope and Rocky ridge by close of 19, plains sections 20, meridian 90 about 21, great lakes and Ohio valleys 22, eastern sections 23, mouth of St. Lawrence river 24.

Storm wave will reach Vancouver and affect the whole Pacific slope about May 19, cross Pacific slope and Rocky ridge by close of 20, plains sections 21, meridian 90 about 22, great lakes and Ohio valleys 23, eastern sections 24, mouth of the St. Lawrence 25.

Cool wave will cross Vancouver about May 20, cross Pacific slope and Rocky ridge by close of 21, plains sections 22, meridian 90 about 23, great lakes and Ohio valleys 24, eastern sections 25, mouth of St. Lawrence 26.

These storms are 1000 to 2000 miles in diameter and our efforts are to locate their central parts. This storm will affect the whole continent and reach into the Mexican Gulf.

Another storm will cross continent May 24 to 28, warm wave 23 to 27, cool wave 26 to 30. Unusually cool weather and general, though not heavy, rains will accompany it. More about it in next bulletin.

Cropweather May 13 to 28 will be generally good. More than usual rain. Danger of frosts going farther south than usual during last week of May. Storms will be of greater than usual force but not very dangerous. High temperature wave will cross continent during five days centering on May 21.

We are expecting disastrous storms in July and very severe storms in June. These great storms are expected to include destructive hail storms and farmers should insure against hail. It is not necessary to insure for the whole season. We believe we can approximate the danger periods close enough to save considerable expense to the farmers. As we see it this is one of the great hail storm years. These hail storms are close kin to tornadoes and thunder storms.

MIDDLETOWN.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

The annual meeting of the Junior Circle to the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions, which was held at Barrington Saturday, was attended by Rev. Everett P. Smith, the president of the Women's Auxiliary, Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, Mrs. Willard Chase, the second vice president of the Auxiliary, who is in charge of the Junior branch, and by ten children of the Junior's from Holy Cross and two from St. Mary's. Miss Dorothy Champlin Peckham, president of the Junior's from the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Clarke Hart, were also of the party.

A Junior Epworth League was organized Saturday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage under the supervision of Rev. and Mrs. Walter P. Buck. 27 boys and girls were present. The balloting for officers resulted as follows: President, Miss Elsie Peckham; Superintendent, Mrs. Buck; Secretary, Miss Margaret Stewart; Treasurer, Hall Webber; Chairman of social Committee, Miss Dorothy Augusta Peckham, and her assistants, Miss Madelyn Fry and Miss Edith Wyatt; Chairman of mercy and help, Miss Edith Wyatt, assistants, Miss Margaret Stewart and Miss Dorothy A. Peckham; pianist, Miss Emily Martin. The meetings will be held each Saturday afternoon at the church parlors. A May basket party will be given the last of the month.

The illustrated lecture, scheduled for Sunday evening at the Berkeley Parish House, was given up owing to the rain and will take place on Sunday next at 7.30. The subject will be Pompeii and Mr. Russell H. Nevins, Jr., of St. George's School, who will give the talk, will exhibit pictures which he personally took during his Sabbatical year which was spent in Italy.

The Oliphant Club will observe Arbor Day by a special program entitled, "Through Woodland Paths," to be conducted by Mrs. John R. Coggeshall, at the home of Mrs. Helen DeBlois on Brown's Lane.

Bishop Perry will make his annual visitation for confirmation at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday, at the 11 o'clock service, and will visit the Church of the Holy Cross on June 11th.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Auxilliary to the Board of Missions of the churches of St. Mary's and the Holy Cross was held on Wednesday afternoon with Rev. and Mrs. Everett P. Smith, at St. Mary's rectory. The president, Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, was in charge, and Rev. Mr. Smith conducted the devotional exercises. The usual reports of officers were given. Owing to two resignations, that of the secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Harold R. Chase was appointed secretary in place of Mrs. J. W. McCartney, and Mrs. Harriet Hughes Arnold to succeed Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman as treasurer. Letters of appreciation and acknowledgement were read from several beneficiaries of the auxiliary.

"Mothers Day" will be observed at the Sunday service at 2.45 at the Methodist Episcople Church. White carnations will be presented to each member of the congregation.

As the Rev. John B. Diman is still unable to get about among his parishioners a social evening is planned to meet with him on Wednesday evening at the Berekely Parish House, and the informal invitations includes not only members of the immediate parish, but his many friends on the Island and in Newport.

Miss Cortazzo and Miss Busk from the Newport headquarters of the Surgical Dressings Committee were at the Berkeley parish house last Friday night to meet those who had been helping in this work through the winter. Many letters of appreciation were read by Miss Cortazzo from individuals and from organizations abroad, all expressing profound gratitude for the help rendered. There is an unlimited call for socks, and the interest of all who can knit was solicited for this branch of the work literally. Miss Busk gave as Middletown's total, 4610 dressings, and Portsmouth as having sent in 3144. Of special interest was a flour sack exhibited by Miss Busk which had been sent to Belgium containing flour, and which had been embroidered with crossed American flags and the dates 1914-15, by the Belgian women and returned to America.

At the regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange on Thursday evening, the speaker was Miss Jennie Koehler of the Home Economics Department of Kingston College, who gave an interesting talk on the extension work throughout the State. Resolutions were read upon the death of Elisha Clarke Peckham, one of the organizers of the Grange and a charter member.

An elaborate banquet, interesting speeches and a business session marked the semi-annual gathering of the Rutland County Bar association at Rutland, Vt.

An Italian teamster, known only as "Frank," Austin Bray, 14, and two horses were crushed to death when a stone crusher collapsed at Gloucester, Mass.

Fear that she would become a victim of tuberculosis led Mrs. Margaret Taylor, 42, of Pawtucket, R. I., to end her life by gas, according to the belief of her friends.

The American Woolen company purchased at auction the Linn Woolen Mills at Hartland, Me., the price paid being $95,100. The new owners will operate the mills.

Henry Barrett, a railroad section foreman, was instantly killed when he stepped out of the way of a freight train directly into the path of an express at Harvard, Mass.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, MAY, 1916

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Morn	Water Eve
13 Sat	4 26	6 52	1 51	5 50	4 55
14 Sun	4 25	6 58	2 14	4 38	5 10
15 Mon	4 24	6 59	2 40	5 34	5 53
16 Tues	4 23	7 00	3 11	6 22	6 41
17 Wed	4 22	7 01	rises	7 16	7 33
18 Thur	4 21	7 02	8 59	7 58	8 20
19 Fri	4 20	7 03	10 00	8 47	9 11

New Moon May 2 — 12.29m, Morning
Moon's 1st qr. May 10 — 3.47m Morning
Full Moon May 17 — 8.11m, Morning
Moon's last qr. May 24 — 12 16m Morning
New Moon May 31 — 2.57m Evening

Deaths.

Suddenly, in this city, 5th inst., David F., son of Margaret and the late Patrick B. Burke.

In this city, 5th inst., Louisa, widow of John Brown, aged 65 years.

In this city, 5th inst., at the home of her sister, Mrs. Nicholas Underwood, Mary S. Bailey, daughter of the late William Bailey and the late Elizabeth Robinson Sprong.

In this city, 8th inst., Jane A., wife of Charles H. Clarke.

In this city, 10th inst., Daniel B. Gardner, aged 45 years.

In this city, 10th inst., Peter, son of Honora and the late John McGann.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in [illegible]. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal states and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country [illegible]

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England States

William Drake, 21, was struck and killed by a train at Boston.

Julius Kline, 53, fell from a building at Waltham, Mass., and died from his injuries.

Nine-year-old Helen Bacon died at Boston of injuries received when struck by an automobile.

Daniel J. Taffe, 19, died at Haverhill, Mass., from a fractured skull. He was run down by a motorcycle.

The grand commandery of Maine, Knights Templar, elected Edmund B. Mallet of Freeport grand commander.

The board of trustees of the University of Vermont elected Dr. F. T. Kidder of Woodstock as a permanent member.

Despondent because he could not get work, Arthur Libbey, 31, committed suicide at Boston by inhaling illuminating gas.

The fishing season at Moosehead lake, Me., was officially opened, the last of the winter's ice having disappeared from the lake.

Essex Junction, Vt., voted to install a fire alarm system, and also to require a $10 license from those who run automobiles for hire.

Ralph Dodge, who is believed to have committed numerous robberies at Nashua, N. H., was held for the grand jury in $2000 bonds.

The Vermont state Republican convention will be held at Montpelier on May 30. Senator Sherman of Illinois will be the principal speaker.

Mrs. Harriet Mahoney, 21, of Haverhill, Mass., met her death and three others were hurt in an automobile accident at Salem, N. H.

Dr. John Gibson, 49, a former lecturer at the University of Vermont medical college, died suddenly at St. Albans, Vt., of heart trouble.

Mrs. Mary Riley of Boston, whose clothing was burned from her body while she was destroying rubbish in her yard, died from her injuries.

Holes in the streets and sidewalks cost the city of Boston $1810 in the latest crop of claims for personal injuries approved by Mayor Curley.

Professor Lucien I. Blake, 62, inventor of the submarine signal and the electro-static ore separator, and a noted electrical engineer, died at Boston.

The will of Susan E. Blume of Boston gives direct bequests totalling $145,000 to relatives and friends besides jewelry worth many thousands of dollars.

A verdict of $2500 was returned in the case of Oscar Pearson, a minor, of Lynn, Mass., in an action to recover for injuries sustained in an automobile accident.

An event said to be unparalleled in the history of the Sons of Veterans in Maine took place at Bangor when a class of 138 candidates was mustered into Daniel Chaplin camp.

Public bequests aggregating more than $30,000, including $10,000 to Brown university, were provided for in the will of Colonel Robert H. I. Goddard, filed at Warwick, R. I.

The steamship Sucrosa, in reality a mammoth floating keg, which will carry 1,500,000 gallons of molasses, was launched at Quincy, Mass., for the Cuban Distilling company of New York.

Announcement of a 10 percent increase in wages was made by the Pejepscot Paper company, which operates six pulp and paper mills in Maine. The increase affects 800 employes.

Deputy State Treasurer of Massachusetts Henry S. Bridge retired after thirty-three years of service, having reached the retirement aged of 70 years. He is succeeded by George B. Willard.

For the purpose of searching the bottom of Massachusetts bay for the remains of a steamer which was sunk in collision thirteen years ago, Fred Wallace, a submarine diver, is fitting out a schooner.

Frank L. Pease stumbled over a chair in his home at Pawtucket, R. I., striking his head against the kitchen range in such a manner that he cut open a small tumor above his eye and bled to death.

Nearly 200 apprentice seamen on the receiving ship Constellation at Newport, R. I., were placed in quarantine at the naval training station barracks when one of their number developed a case of mumps.

That Winthrop, Me., is soon to have the much desired public library seems to be certain, as Charles M. Bailey, oil cloth manufacturer, has offered one as a gift to the town. A special town meeting has been called to see if the town will accept the gift.

Being office girl at the age of 90 years is the daily work of Harriet A. Martin of New Castle, N. H. Twenty years ago Dr. Towle of Portsmouth established a branch office at New Castle and she took charge and still runs all the doctor's business with the exception of the medical end of it.

Rev. Thomas Chalmers announces his candidacy for the Republican nomination for congress from the first New Hampshire district. His resignation as pastor of the First Congregational church of Manchester, the largest of its denomination in New England, is in the hands of the church.

[illegible]

The Boston school committee denied the petition of Jewish citizens to have Christmas and certain other songs removed from Boston school music books.

BORDER PARLEY PROVES FUTILE

Military Situation Unchanged by Numerous Conferences

CARRANZA STUMBLING BLOCK

Prevents Obregon Reaching Agreement With Americans—No Immediate Threat of Rupture Between United States and Mexico—Two Cavalry Troops Cross Border

El Paso, Tex., May 12.—After nearly two weeks of discussion, the conference of Generals Scott, Funston and Obregon, Mexican minister of war, over American troops' dispositions in Mexico, came to an end last night without any agreement being reached.

The whole matter was referred back to the American and de facto governments to be settled through diplomatic channels.

The situation is almost exactly where it stood before the conferences began. The Mexican government still insists on the withdrawal of General Pershing's columns upon a certain date, and wants that date to come quickly.

It is known that Obregon has been willing to make concessions in order to reach an agreement with the American conferees. He has been overruled, however, by General Carranza and his advisers. After virtually conceding the demands of the American conferees he was compelled to reverse his attitude.

It was pointed out that the result of the various meetings in El Paso does not mean that there is any immediate threat of a rupture between the United States and Mexico. So far as the United States is concerned, it is said, its army in the Mexican state of Chihuahua will remain virtually inactive. The only break that can possibly come would follow an attack by Carranza troops upon American troops, it was said.

It was understood that Obregon has been warned that such an attack will mean the beginning of reprisals.

American troops now are in Conhuila, Mex. Major Langhorne's command, two troops of the Eighth cavalry, crossed the Rio Grande, near Boquillas, and is now pursuing the Mexican bandits in Mexico.

It is believed by army officers that the American troops have a good chance to overtake the bandits, who are reported to be attempting to take with them the wagon loads of loot which they captured in the Glenn Springs raid, and these wagons are delaying their progress toward the mountains.

Mexican bandits again crossed into American territory and attacked civilians and soldiers. The raid was made four miles north of Boquillas, at an ore terminal station, and directly behind Langhorne's column, which, up to that time, had not crossed into Mexico. After a short skirmish the bandits fled.

According to another report a military automobile conveying messages from Langhorne to Colonel Sibley, commander of the expeditionary force in the Big Bend district, has been made a target for shots fired by Mexicans.

More Troops For Funston

Washington, May 10.—Seven thousand fresh troops—4000 militia of Texas, Arizona and New Mexico and 3500 regulars—were ordered to guard the American border against Mexican raiders.

General Obregon has 35,000 men in strategic positions in northern Mexico. No secret was made of the fact that conditions are more threatening than at any other time since the negotiations began.

Tribute to Uncle Joe Cannon

Washington, May 8.—Party lines disappeared and old scores were forgotten by the house when it joined in paying tribute to Representative Cannon of Illinois, ex-speaker, who was 80 years old yesterday. Never before in the history of the house had an hour of the working session been set aside to honor a living member.

More than 23,000,000 busheds of grain was shipped through Portland, Me., during the past six months.

Richard Price, 83, a life-long resident of Hampton, N. H., committed suicide by hanging. He was despondent.

Eugene McMahon, a mill operative, died at Danvers, Mass., as a result of a fall down stairs. His skull was fractured.

Frank Leonard, 72-year-old widower of Sharon, Mass., married Mrs. Eliza J. D. Adams of Stoughton, Mass., 71.

The body of Myer Blockman, 27, cobbler, was found hanging to a rafter in a room in the rear of his shop. He was despondent.

A loss estimated at $15,000 was sustained in a fire that destroyed the plant of a paper bottle company at Northampton, Mass.

The body of John O'Brien, a section hand, was found on the railroad tracks at Malden, Mass., in a badly mangled condition.

Annie M. Crowell, aged 19 months, of Rome, Me., found some heart tablets on a shelf and ate four of them. She lived only an hour.

Dr. David F. Atwater, 98, oldest graduate of Yale university, died at his home in Springfield, Mass. He was graduated from Yale in 1839.

Benjamin Priest of Canaan, Me., celebrated his 106th birthday. In spite of his great age his health is very good and his faculties keen.

DILLON'S WARNING TO GREAT BRITAIN

May Require 100,000 Troops to Quiet Ireland

London, May 12.—The British government in both houses of parliament has come in for much adverse criticism for its handling of the Irish situation, and especially for the executions that followed the recent uprising.

Premier Asquith told the house of commons that thirteen persons had been shot for participation in the revolt, but promised that court martials in the case of murder charges would hereafter be conducted publicly.

The house of lords passed a resolution expressing dissatisfaction with the administration of Irish affairs.

The most dangerous factor in Ireland's situation which had been recognized since the brief rising flashed in the pan was that the punishment of the rebels would cause a reaction of sympathy among the warm-hearted and emotional people. This threatened danger appears to be fast materializing.

John Dillon, one of the most respected of the Nationalists, but often one of the bitterest antagonists of British rule, attacked the government in the house of commons in a speech which, for bitter denunciation, has not been surpassed at Westminster since Parnell's days.

Dillon gave warning that 100,000 troops may be needed to quiet Ireland. He scathingly arraigned the British government for "murders," and said that secret trials, wholesale arrests and indiscriminate persecution by search of houses are embittering all Ireland.

HEAVY BOMBARDMENTS

Feature of the Latest Fighting In the Vicinity of Verdun

London, May 12.—The infantry actions in the region of Verdun have again given way to artillery bombardments, the most violent of which was directed against the French positions in the Caillette wood and their second line on the right bank of the Meuse.

Bombardments also have taken place along the front held by the Belgians, and mining operations and artillery duels have predominated on the British front. A severe duel is in progress around the Hohenzollern redoubt between the British and Germans.

The Russians and Germans on the eastern line are keeping up mutual bombardments at various points, and like conditions prevail in the fighting between the Austrians and Italians in the mountainous region of the Austro-Italian theatre.

GERMANY BACKS DOWN

Admits That Steamer Sussex Was Attacked by a Submarine

Washington, May 12.—In a new note on the steamer Sussex, received by the state department, Germany wholly abandons all her former contentions in the case and admits that the vessel was attacked by a German submarine. It is a complete backdown and a full acceptance of the claims of the United States.

The note expresses "sincere regret regarding the deplorable incident," and declares Germany's readiness to pay an adequate indemnity to injured American citizens. It says the German government "disapproves of the conduct of the commander, who has been appropriately punished," and voices the hope that the United States will consider the case settled.

NO ISSUE WITH AMERICA

Sinking of the Cymric Considered None of Our Affair

London, May 12.—In official circles here it is not anticipated that the sinking of the White Star liner Cymric will cause a breach between Germany and the United States.

While, according to the admiralty, the Cymric was an ordinary freighter on which the government was sending freight in common with private shippers, the fact that no Americans were on board and the doubtful status of the ship create the belief that Washington is hardly likely to make an issue of the sinking.

American officials here are making only the usual inquiries.

Engineer Blamed For Disaster

Washington, May 12.—The wreck of a train at Amherst, O., March 29, in which twenty-seven persons were killed and forty-seven injured, was due, the interstate commerce commission reported, to the failure of Engineer Hess to see the signals or to read them properly on account of the dense fog in which his train was running.

Two Army Officers Killed

Lawton, Okla., May 8.—Two lieutenants of the Fifth artillery were killed and two other officers were injured in an automobile wreck at Fort Sill. The dead are Harold S. Naylor and Edwin E. Pritchett.

Five Killed In Explosion

New York, May 10.—Five workmen were killed in an explosion in the plant of the Atlas Powder company at Lake Hopatcong, N. J.

Four hundred pupils marched out of a Boston high school in one minute when fire was discovered in the chemical laboratory on the top floor.

Isaac W. Aldrich of West Burke, Vt., with his wife, who is nearly 93, received the congratulations of neighbors and friends on his 102d birthday.

WILSON ACCEPTS NEW PROMISE

Merely Repetition of Previous Pledges by Germany

ANOTHER NOTE FOR BERLIN

Conditional Acceptance of Terms Contained In Note of May 4 and There Will Be No Break While Submarine Orders Are Obeyed—America Will Not Be Dictated To

Washington, May 9.—So long as no more American lives are sacrificed in German submarine attacks relations between Germany and the United States will continue friendly and peaceful. This is the gist of the decision arrived at by President Wilson and communicated to the German government in a note just sent out.

Germany is informed explicitly that the United States cannot allow Germany to dictate its negotiations with England, and that it attaches no conditions to its attitude of watchful waiting. A plain intimation is given that if the imperial government fails to live up to the letter and spirit of its latest submarine orders a rupture will follow.

The reply of the United States is a notification of the attitude of the government, rather than the acceptance of any terms or suggestions contained in the communication from Berlin.

Dispatches already have pointed out the dissatisfaction felt in this country over the tone of the German note, and the realization of the United States government that the imperial government had done nothing more than renew former pledges, which had been repeatedly broken; that German submarine warfare should be conducted only in accordance with the tenets of international law and the practices sanctioned by it.

The administration has been moved to take its non-committal but peaceful stand by the conviction that the people of the United States as a whole do not desire a break with Germany, and that it would be a false move politically to permit one if one could be avoided.

The character of President Wilson's reply to the German government is such as to give the central powers little hope that the United States will offer mediation in what every day's developments reveal to be their extremity.

ELLIOTT DIES IN JAIL

Bullet Wound Ends Career of Slayer of Pettis and Daughter

Brooklyn, Conn., May 10.—John Elliott, a farm hand of Thompson, who was captured after two days' search by a posse who sought him as the murderer of Miss Sybil Pettis and her father, George A. Pettis, died at the Windham county jail.

He was being held pending action by the grand jury.

Examination by physicians showed that Elliott had attempted suicide before his arrest in a shed at Thompson. A wound in his head, which the police thought had been due to injuries received in a fight with Pettis, was caused by a bullet which had been fired from a revolver apparently held inside his mouth.

Although conscious much of the time since his arrest, Elliott had made no statement regarding the shooting, according to jail officials.

TRAGEDY IN FACTORY

Young Wife Kills Husband For His Alleged Excessive Gambling

Bridgeport, Conn., May 12.—Nicholas Papp was shot and killed by his young wife at a local factory in the presence of a number of his fellow-workmen. Mrs. Papp then tried to take her own life, but spectators snatched the revolver from her and she was turned over to the police.

The shooting occurred, it is said, after Papp had refused his wife's pleas that he give up his alleged gambling associates.

According to the police, Mrs. Papp claims that her husband within a short time had lost by gambling $1500 of their savings.

England Conceals War Losses

London, May 10.—Premier Asquith announced in the house of commons that the government has abandoned the usual practice of publishing periodically the figures covering British casualties. He explained that the figures hereafter would be withheld "for military reasons."

Lauder Loosens Up—In "Time"

New York, May 12.—Harry Lauder has given the allies $500,000 in "time," not money. The canny Scot said he had given that much appearing at many entertainments for the soldiers.

Miners Oppose Conscription

London, May 12.—The British miners' federation adopted resolutions opposing the "spirit of conscription." Resolutions particularly protested against the drafting of youths of 18.

Pension For Indian War Veterans

Washington, May 10.—The senate passed the house bill granting pensions to survivors of Indian wars from 1855 to 1891.

The postoffice department has announced the following postmastership appointments in northern New England: New Hampshire, C. F. Stoughton, North Charlestown; Mrs. N. L. Mason, Greenfield; A. G. Locke, Rye, and Elizabeth M. Lane, Pequaket; Maine, Franklin Bradstreet, Bridgewater Centre; C. E. Hanneford, West Newfield; Vermont, Blanche G. Newton, Dummerston.

CHARGE OF MURDER AGAINST A WOMAN

Head of Home For Aged Long Suspected of Misdeeds

Hartford, May 9.—Mrs. Amy E. A. Gilligan, proprietor of the Archer house for elderly people in Windsor, six miles from here, was arrested last night, charged with murder.

She is accused of causing the death by arsenic poisoning of Franklin R. Andrews, an inmate, who died on May 30, 1914, from gastric ulcers, according to the certificate of death made by Dr. King, attending physician, and also medical examiner of the town of Windsor.

The body of Andrews was disinterred from its grave in the Cheshire cemetery in secrecy and at night by direction of Coroner Mix of New Haven county, and the autopsy was performed by Dr. Wolff of this city by direction of State Attorney Alcorn and under the guidance of State Policeman Hurley.

The body of another former inmate has also been examined and, instead of death being the result of natural causes, Wolff states that it was caused by poison.

Evidences of poison have already been found in three bodies, it is said, and the inquiry is being continued. The accused woman stoutly maintains her innocence.

Hugh M. Alcorn, state attorney, is one of the directing minds of the investigation and one of the originators of the inquiry.

Mrs. Gilligan waived examination and was taken to the Hartford county jail.

APPROVED BY WILSON

Glynn to Sound Keynote at Democratic National Convention

Washington, May 8.—President Wilson has approved the selection of Martin H. Glynn, former governor of New York, to deliver the "keynote" address as temporary chairman of the Democratic national convention at St. Louis. Speaker Clark of the house, it is expected, will be invited to be permanent chairman.

About 25,000 applications for seats have been received. The capacity of Convention hall is 11,000, including places for delegates, alternates and newspaper men.

FAY GETS EIGHT YEARS

Other Principals In German Bomb Plots Also Sentenced

New York, May 10.—Lieutenant Robert Fay of the German army, who was found guilty of conspiring to blow up ships carrying ammunition to the allies, was sentenced to eight years in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta.

Walter Scholz, a co-defendant, was sentenced to four years, and the third defendant, Paul Daeche, was sentenced to two years.

In sentencing the men Federal Judge Howe said: "Men such as you, who have no respect for human life, should know that the laws of this country are not suspended, even though there is a war in Europe."

Disaster at Movie Show

Norfolk, May 12.—At least twenty-three men are dead and thirty others injured as the result of an explosion, apparently from a gasolene tank which supplied oil for the lights in a Wallacetown, Va., moving picture show. The frame building in which the show was held went up in a puff of smoke, and in the stampede to escape many were trampled.

More than 2500 persons voted that President Wilson be urged to sever diplomatic relations with Germany immediately, at a meeting held at Boston in memory of the victims of the Lusitania disaster.

Karl R. Hodgkins, a Peterborough, N. H., baker, was killed when an oven door swung against an electric wire, cutting through the insulation and forming a circuit from which the current passed to his body.

William P. Blake, a Boston lawyer, was adjudged temporarily insane and guardians were appointed by the probate court. Blake has personal property to the value of $125,000, and real estate assessed for $69,000.

MY LITTLE GIRL A TERRIBLE SIGHT

With Rash on Back and Arms. Also Over Face. Very Red. Formed Eruptions. Itched Badly.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My little girl was five years old when a rash broke out on her back and arms and also all over her face. When it first came out it was very red and then it began to form into eruptions like smallpox, and her face was so full of the eruptions that you could not put a pin head between them, and her eyes were closed. She was a terrible sight. She cried night and day the eruptions itched so badly, and I had to tie her hands so that she could not scratch. She also had a fever and was sick.

"The rash was very bad for three weeks. Then I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and the eruption began to heal and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Ointment she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Watson Haines, Carnesville, N. Y., Oct. 21, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

Deposits on participation or savings accounts made previous to the fifteenth day of May, draw interest from the first of said month, providing the same remain over the dividend period of February or August.

THIS, THE LARGEST BANK IN RHODE ISLAND,

With its capital, surplus and undivided profits amounting to over

SEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ($7,000,000.00),

Affords its depositors,

UNSURPASSED SECURITY AND PROTECTION.

NEWPORT BRANCH,

303 THAMES STREET.

No. 1564.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, May 1, 1916.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$306,611 49
Overdrafts, secured, $228.57; unsecured, $176.21		404 78
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000 00	
Total U. S. bonds		100,000 00
Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for State, or other deposits (postal excluded) or bills payable	30,000 00	
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	107,907 00	
Total bonds, securities, etc		$187,907 00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	9,900 00	
Less amount unpaid	4,950 00	4,950 00
Banking House		28,000.00
Other Real Estate owned		2,700.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank		14,417.76
Due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	10,631 81	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in other Reserve Cities	38,494 35	49,068 16
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)		3,171 07
Exchanges for Clearing House		6,559 10
Outside Checks and other Cash Items	2,771 95	
Fractional Currency	445 06	3,217 01
Notes of other National Banks		9,000 00
Coin and certificates		26,169 41
Legal-tender notes		5,415 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		4,700 00
TOTAL		$787,728 79

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided Profits	29,958 17	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	7,671 77	22,286 40
Circulating Notes		97,100 00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	70,183 70	
Dividends unpaid	28 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	384,399 02	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	22,498 32	
Certified checks	1,133 35	478,242 39
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed		25,000 00
TOTAL		$787,728 79

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport, ss.:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of May 1916.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN, EDWARD B. PECKHAM, M. H. SULLIVAN, } Directors.

Fishermen! Be Ready

Now is the time to overhaul your tackle.
The ice usually goes out early in May.
Be on hand for the first exciting sport this spring in

Maine's Forest Lakes

These waters abound in gamey specimens of landlocked salmon and trout.

Comfortable camping quarters in the heart of the woods, with their corps of veteran guides, will be prepared to receive the early sportsmen.

For illustrated booklets write Advertising Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP	With ELECTRICITY
you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.	you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the rest.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

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WE ARE SPEEDY

Give us your printing order IN THE MORNING and you can get it AT NIGHT.

Speed Is Our Specialty

He—Yes, I once thought of going on the stage, but friends dissuaded me.

She—Friends of the stage, I presume.—Boston Transcript.

Best Prices

PAID FOR

Old Engravings

Wiseman's Art Store,

112 Bellevue Avenue.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (Private place.) First class recommendations. Five years in Rhode Island. Age 31, married, one child. Also has twenty years' extensive experience. Fruit and flowers, hardy and under glass, &c.

Address W. S. Fox, Peace Dale R. I.

Effect of Cold on the Senses.

An explorer who took part in an antarctic expedition states that the most remarkable effect of the cold which he noticed was the loss of sense and touch in the fingers. It was almost complete.

"Suppose you wanted to look for a knife in your kit bag. You would put your hand in and feel round for it, and you would actually have it in your hand and not know. It was the same with everything we handled. We saw that we picked it up and saw that we held the article; we could not feel that we had it."

He added that it was not possible to shave, because the skin became irritated and sore, while if the beard became too long it became moist and then froze into a block. The only thing to do was to keep the beard and mustache clipped close.

Ax Head Money.

In olden times money was sometimes made in the shape of ax heads. So that if a man wished to buy a house he would offer for it so many gold axes, so many silver axes and so many bronze axes, just as we today deal with gold, silver and copper money. Dr. Schliemann found many of these silver axes in the ruins of Troy, and bronze ax heads have been found in many old ruins. After the ax head had disappeared as actual money the memory of it was preserved in the coins of Tenedos, which bore the figure of an ax head. Dr. Gates also suggested that the "wedge of gold" which Achan stole from the spoils of Jericho and for the stealing of which Joshua had him stoned to death was a specimen of the ancient ax head money.

Dresden China.

It is to Frederick Bottger, a native of Saxony—1682-1719—that we owe the secret of making china or porcelain. It was in 1710 that a lucky accident revealed to Bottger the true nature of the required paste. Having noticed the unusual weight of some hair powder, he inquired what it was made of and found that it was a finely powdered clay from Aue. He forthwith procured some of the clay, made vessels of it and, to his infinite delight, learned that he had at last found the very material he wanted. In a word, he had made the discovery of porcelain.

To Win Notice.

Mrs. Greene—One does not like to be ignored. I wore a brand new gown at the reception last night, and I don't believe a soul noticed me. Mrs. Gray—That's where you made a mistake. Now, I wore my old black silk that has been turned twice, and everybody saw me fast enough.

Ma's Loss.

"Ma was terribly disappointed."
"Why?"
"Pa found $2 in his old vest and she'll never forgive herself for overlooking it."—Detroit Free Press.

Books.

Be as careful of the books you read as of the company you keep, for your habits and character will be as much influenced by the former as the latter.—Paxton Hood.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Keep the Feet Dry.

Dr. Alvah H. Doty, formerly health officer of the port of New York, contributes some sound, common sense advice to the Medical Record on how not to catch cold. It is low resisting power, he says, that allows us to contract such infectious diseases as colds and grip, and those who escape such troubles are those whose organs are healthy and strong enough to resist the attacks of the germs that produce them.

"Nothing," writes Dr. Doty, "contributes more directly to predisposition to acute inflammatory conditions of the respiratory tract than wet feet. * * * Nine-tenths of the footgear worn by women offers no protection whatever against damp or wet streets. * * * Even the heavier shoes worn by men offer but little more protection. Besides, so called waterproof shoes exist chiefly in the imagination."

Dr. Doty insists that rubbers should always be worn in wet weather and says they will not draw or sweat the feet if removed immediately upon entering the house.

Giant and Dwarf Honeybees.

In some of the East Indian islands and on the mainland of Hindustan are to be found the smallest species of honeybees in the world. These dwarf honey collectors are known to entomologists as Apis florea. Their honeycombs are no larger than a child's hand, and the cells are about the size of a small pinhead. This honey is excellent, as is the wax. The little creatures build the comb in the branch of a low tree, and as they have not to provide for winter, they work all the year through, raising broods like themselves.

In the same land there is a species of giant bees, Apis dorsata, as large as a field cricket. These monsters of the bee world build honeycombs that are from six to seven feet in length, four or more in width and weigh from 300 to 400 pounds each.

Homely Philosophy.

Don't build your house on the site of Tribulation Town and then growl when the hurricane sweeps it away.

The minute we think we're overstocked with wisdom it's high time to ask the good Lord to give us some.

When we hang out the trouble sign that's the time all the little troubles locate us and crowd in to give us all that's coming to us.—Atlanta Constitution.

Europe's Battle Front Lessons

V.—America Needs Aeroplanes and Submarines In Abundance

Unless Our Army Is Provided With "Eyes In the Air" and Men to Man Them We Will Be Helpless Against Invaders.

Up to Date Submersible, Too, Is Important Arm of Defense—Seaplanes and Anti-Air Craft Guns Absolutely Necessary.

By FREDERICK PALMER, who has been only official representative of the entire American press with the allies.

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WE have dealt with the navy and with the guns which represent the machinery of war and skill in handling it as a means of defense in place of the flesh and blood of mothers' sons.

Two other kinds of machinery have been tried out in this war for the first time.

Both were the product of American inventive genius. Holland, an American, gave the world the first practical submarine. Wright, an American, who began life repairing bicycles, was the first man to fly. We were the originators, but there we stopped.

Europe took the results of our pioneering and went on with their development. England and Germany carried the submarine to its present efficiency and France and Germany the flying machine, while we stood on the side lines looking on, leaving others to lead with our own inventions.

In nothing is it so easy to be sensational as about the war in the air and under the sea. Here the fiction writer is limited only by his imagination, and the innate may consider himself a military expert. In novels and articles about war in the air cities have fallen like paper under the blowpipe and continents have rocked. Let us have the facts, the actual lessons of the war.

The Zeppelin a Failure to Date.

The Zeppelin is a practical failure to date—a goblin to frighten little boys and not helping food. So far as I can learn, no more than twenty British soldiers have been killed and wounded by all the Zeppelin raids over England. These were hit in the course of the bombardment of civilian populations. They were not in action. Their total is about one to fifty of the Zeppelin crews which have been killed as the result of the Zeppelin adventures of this war. They are not for the use of the American army and navy.

London could be easily defended from them if it were worth while. It is only a matter of building guns of sufficient caliber to carry to a sufficient altitude. The British needed all the big guns they could make at the front, and therefore they used popguns to fire at the aerial invaders, whose every visit increased recruiting. After a fall of bombs women who had been holding back their men folks sent them to the front. Bombardment of civil populations is a military mistake. It makes your enemy fight the harder.

Our Army Pitifully Weak In Air.

The development of the aeroplane has been amazing in all respects. We hear little about this, because no secrets are more thoroughly guarded than those of the aviation services. Each nation has been using all of its wits in improving its planes, and the only way the other fellow learns his adversaries' latest improvements is when an enemy machine falls in his lines. Our own planes, both army and navy, pitifully insufficient in numbers and progress at the start of the war, are now ridiculous. We have fifteen third rate planes, not enough to look after a ten mile front. They don't count. They are slow, out of date and would be driven out of the air by the superior air craft of an enemy.

The planes have taken the place of the cavalry as scouts. They are the "eyes" of the army, and they spot the fall of the shells for the gunners. In battle each plane flying over the field represents a certain group of guns, to which it reports by wireless. If you have no planes or anti-air craft guns the enemy will know the location of all your guns and concentrate on them and put them out of action. But that would hardly matter, as your guns would be of no use anyway if you had no planes to tell them whether or not they hit the target. We lack both guns and planes, so we are consistent. In Europe they are using three types of planes—one for reconnoissance and fire control, one for combat and one for pursuit. The only kind we have are for reconnoissance and fire control. We have none to drive off an enemy's planes or to resist an enemy's planes. Flesh and blood for us. We are too chivalrous to our enemy to use machinery against him. We will allow him to massacre us with our machinery.

America Without Anti-Air Craft Guns.

Since we have no anti-air craft guns, an enemy aviator could keep low enough in order to get every single detail of the positions. The anti-air craft guns which move up behind the lines of all the armies on fast motor cars, frequently bring down a plane, but that is only a small part of their business, which is to hold the enemy's planes at a great height. If a plane tried to come within two or three thousand yards of any anti-air craft gun it wouldn't have any more chance than a duck twenty feet away under two barrels of a shotgun. Six thousand feet is hardly safe. Eight thousand is more often the rule. At that height the landscape is pretty vague, and it is difficult for the aviator to do his work. But it would not be over our army. He could descend to within five miles, and all our secrets would be an open book. Even with plenty of planes they often fail. As we have no planes of account, what chance would we have of detecting the enemy's movements? Their anti-air craft guns would not bother us, as we would give them no targets.

The Navy's Need of Seaplanes.

While the army plane is like the gull, the seaplane, or hydroplane, is like a duck. It must be heavier, with floats enabling it to light on the water. Seaplane development has been quite as rapid as that of the army plane. There seems no limit to the possibilities of its size and its carrying power. It can see the wake of the submarine, which is invisible to the cruising destroyers, bringing word of the submarine's location to the destroyers or other pursuers. Going far to sea to locate an enemy, it travels at twice the speed of the fastest destroyers and sends its news home by wireless to the commander in chief. You must have seaplanes to check the enemy's seaplanes, if for no other reason.

There is no reason why we should build thousands of planes, trying to imitate the European armies in numbers, but our planes must be of the most advanced types, with the best possible engines. It has been found in Europe that the machinery is more difficult to acquire than the skilled aviator. The man is already built, but it takes time to build an engine and a plane.

The British train aviators in three months, and it is the general opinion that they, though their corps was only two years old when the war began, excel as aviators. Their success is partly due to the fact that they are sportsmen, used to hunting and shooting and out of door life.

In this, as in many other things, it is not a case of having an enormous force always in being, but of being prepared to utilize national resources promptly. There are 50,000 excellent potential aviators in the United States, and you could have a choice of them on call. It would be a case of selection of the fit for instruction by the trained force of regular officers.

The Case of the Submarine.

So much for the air. And now under the sea.

The submarine, like the aeroplane, has done more than was expected of it. It is the guerrilla of the seas. But in its present development it cannot protect the passage of a single one of the merchant steamers that flies its own flag or of a single cruiser or battleship if outgunned by the enemy's. It cannot even drive the other fellow's merchant ships off the seas as long as he has a superior navy.

The British have double the number of submarines of the Germans. They have navigated them to the Baltic and to the sea of Marmora. In the Baltic they have made it uncomfortable for German shipping, and on the Marmora they have got some Turkish transports.

But, in general, they have lacked targets. There have been no German ships out anywhere except in the Baltic. An enemy's submarine would not bother our merchant marine much because we practically have none. Submarines are not of the slightest use against a fleet inside a harbor. Both the British and German fleets are safe in their anchorages from the submarine's attack, thanks to their precautions. A submarine poking its nose round the nets at the harbor's mouth will be unlucky if it finds an opening in the first net. Then it will be caught between the first and the second and will have to come up and surrender or stay down and drown.

Submarine Great For Defense.

In defense the submarine's little brother is the mine. The mine waits with its explosive till a ship comes. But the submarine takes its mine with it. The two can protect almost any harbor if you have enough of them.

The longer the coast line we have to defend the more important both seaplanes and submarines to our navy. Our army planes, if we have any, will watch the enemy's army if one should ever land on our shores. But that army cannot land until our navy has been bottled up, until it is able to guard its transports against our submarines and bombardments by bombs from our seaplanes.

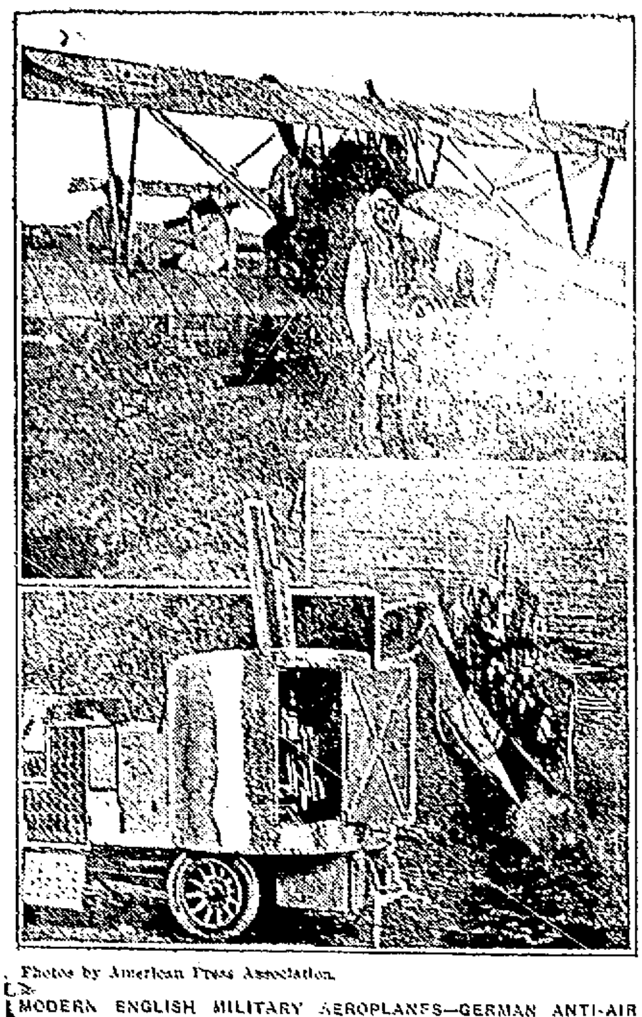
The British have kept the channel free for their transports by making a barrier from France to England in the shallow water of the channel which no submarine could pass. But such a barrier is difficult in an open roadstead. Whenever there is one submarine at large all transports and merchant shipping are imperiled unless fully protected by destroyers and seaplanes, which we lack. The effective use of the German submarines at Gallipoli has proved this. But you must have submarines which can go to sea; they must have long cruising ranges. We have one of this kind building. Others were authorized over a year ago, but they will not be finished for a long time yet. The submarines we have, if they go to sea, too often have to be brought back in tow. They would be useful for local harbors, but not for patrolling the Caribbean or the Atlantic sea lanes. Germany's submarines are an offensive force. They keep to the sea for three weeks, which accounts for their success. They carry small guns, which are effective enough to hold up any merchant steamer or any unarmed transport.

Submarine Bases Needed.

As an enemy on the Atlantic is bound to strike for the Panama canal and our control of the Caribbean, we must have thoroughly prepared submarine and seaplane bases at Guantanamo, Panama and Colon and also at Hawaii and in the Philippines if we are to defend our Pacific possessions.

As submarine crews cannot be trained in a day to the mechanical work of the complicated box of machinery under water, we must have adequate personnel. No seaman's work is so trying as that of the submarine's crew. It represents an indescribable hardship in confinement. Submarine crews cannot be hastily prepared as aviators may. They must be ready when war comes. So must our seaplanes and plants for building and repairing if we are to have an adequate, well rounded navy.

Whether the future of war is in the air and under water is something which only time will decide. In the meantime the United States must keep up to date. It must not be taken by surprise by an enemy who has the latest type of weapons while our own are archaic.



Photos by American Press Association.

MODERN ENGLISH MILITARY AEROPLANES—GERMAN ANTI-AIR CRAFT GUN ON ARMORED CAR—AN AMERICAN SUBMARINE OF THE E TYPE, ONE OF OUR LARGEST.

Grocer—The honeymoon is over in the house on the hill.
Assistant—How do you know.
Grocer—The bride just 'phoned in an order for onions.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Sometimes we feel that we would be willing to be vulgarly wealthy.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Bacon—Been to see the doctor?
Egbert—Sure thing.
"Did he treat you?"
"Oh, no; It was my treat. It cost me two dollars."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Then Fortune has never smiled on you?"
"She may have. But she has never been willing to start a flirtation that amounted to anything."—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA
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Why Leave a Good Thing?

Edward B. Clark says the American farmer is taking to scientific methods avidly and that within a decade the farm population problem will have solved itself. Values are growing constantly. Children are showing remarkable interest in raising superior vegetables, fruits, dairy products and live stock. Federal and State action helps the cause.

IN Washington, D. C., the answer to a certain question is made by asking another question. To the query, "Why should the farmers and the boys stay on the farm?" the answer comes, "Why should they want to leave a good thing?"

There is war in Europe, and therefore it may be held by the entirely thoughtless that the farming prosperity in the United States to which attention has just been called by the department of agriculture's statisticians, is merely a thing of the year, and that a slump will come, and that as a consequence there will be simply one bright spot to offset several black spots. There is a good deal of nonsense in this view of the case.

It is not always wise to take what may be called a boom year and to use it either as a basis of comparison or as a towering landmark to which some hole in the ground of the past is to be compared, with the dismal prophecy that other holes in the ground are sure to be dug by fortune in the future. This sort of thing tends to discourage the men who believe that hilltops are to remain the general features of picture landscapes.

Values Grow Constantly.

The year just past has been a great one. The aggregate production of all crops is estimated to be seven per cent larger than the preceding year. The American farmer has profited, but it should not be understood that because attention is called to a particularly marked growth that development and increasing prosperity are only matters of a twelvemonth that is past.

Let us see what has happened in the country in the last few years. Complete government statistics, because the census is taken only once in ten years, are not available for the last two or three years, but the word is that the progress of the preceding decade has been maintained. Here are some figures which mean something:

In the year 1900 the value of farm property in the United States, including land, machinery, houses and all other things pertaining to agricultural production was $20,439,901,164. In ten years these values had more than doubled, reaching in 1910 the astonishing figures of $40,991,449,090.

Farmers Better Off.

Now it might be held by some persons that these figures simply would mean that the farm had multiplied tremendously and that the increased valuation would be spread over an enormous territory occupied by new farms and that therefore the individual farmer was in no wise better off. Well, let us see about this.

In the year 1900 there were in the United States 5,737,372 farms. In the year 1910 there were 6,361,502 farms. A glance at the figures will show that while the farm property values more than doubled, the increase in the number of farms, comparatively speaking of course, were small. To have kept things down at the old basis of values, the number of farms should have doubled, while the values were doubling.

In the year 1900 the average value of all property per farm was $3,563. In 1910 the average value of all property per farm was $6,444. These figures perhaps almost better than anything else can show the advance of prosperity in the agricultural regions of the United States.

Other figures, however, are available. In the year 1900 the average value of farm land per acre was $15.57. In the year 1900 the average value of land per acre was $32.40, more than a doubling up in land wealth.

An 83 Per Cent Increase.

The census bureau of the United states furnishes other figures which have to do with crop values. In the year 1899 the value of all crops in the United States was $2,998,704,412. In the year 1909, that is just a decade later, the value of the crop was $5,487,161,223, an increase of 83 per cent in ten years.

For the same ten years we find an increase of another kind. In 1899 the average value of crops per farm was a trifle more than $500, while in 1909 it reached the value of $863.

A curious thing is noted in Washington concerning the thoughtlessness of some men in gauging the proceeds of industry on the individual farm, or if you will, on farms in the aggregate. Some men who think of farming ignore utterly the actual land value to the man who owns his farm. They say "So and So made so much last year, but the sum is not big." To the amount made must be added about five per cent on the value of the land. A city man who owns his own house deducts the rent that otherwise he would have to pay from his yearly expenses, and so, of course, it must be with the man in the country.

Mortgages Are Disappearing.

The farmer who owns land to the value of $10,000 must add $500 a year to his farming profits. If he did not own the land he would have to pay that amount at least for its use. Into this, of course, must be figured the selling value of the property. If land is valuable it also is valuable when it is turned into cash. It seems ridiculous, but these things frequently are overlooked by the average layman when he is inquiring into prosperity conditions on the farm.

Statistics show that mortgages are disappearing from the farming communities, that outward evidences of prosperity are appearing as mortgages disappear, as the land becomes more productive, as the result of the energies of the state and federal departments of agriculture become more manifest, and as the farmer applies more modern methods to his work. The children at college, the automobiles which are displacing the buggies of the olden time, the improving, slowly improving as yet it is true, conditions in the rural schools, the marked improvement and extension of the country roads and a dozen of other things show not only increasing prosperity in the country, but the means of increased comfort and happiness.

Many Farm Opportunities.

The opportunities on the farm are growing daily in number and attractiveness. Already there have been for a year or two evidences that the leave the farm movement has been checked, and there are further evidences that later it will be stopped and that the return movement will set in. There is a reason for the objection of Agricultural department officials to the cry of "Back to the Farm." They have made it "Stay on the Farm." They know that if the young men stay by the land that with things as they are, they will be everlastingly glad of it within a few years, and that as farm life grows more attractive and prosperous the back to the farm movement will take care of itself, for men go where lies the lure of comfort and prosperity.

Under the Smith-Lever act the United States government aids the states in co-operative demonstration work on the farms. The total amount set aside for this work for the years 1915-16 is $4,782,000, of which $1,080,000 is from federal Smith-Lever funds, $925,000 from appropriations to the United States department of agriculture for farmers' co-operative demonstration work, and $110,000 from other bureaus in the department. These amounts make the total from federal sources of $2,115,000.

State and Federal Aid.

Of the funds contributed from sources within the states $600,000 is from state Smith-Lever funds made up mainly of direct appropriations of the state legislatures. In addition to funds used under the Smith-Lever act, $628,000 is appropriated by the state legislature for extension work, $935,000 by colleges from funds under their immediate control, $921,000 by county authorities and $292,000 from miscellaneous sources.

It is said in Washington by the officials that the interest in the co-operative agricultural extension work is nothing short of remarkable. At the outset there was some little objection to the appearance of instructors in the field. The thought in a few cases by individual farmers was that it was presumptuous for the scientific fellows to come along and attempt to teach them their work. This feeling never was widespread, and it has virtually disappeared.

Children Much Interested.

The boys and girls of the country have shown an admiration and a wonderful interest in the instructive work of the agents of the departments. The canning clubs, the corn clubs and other clubs which have been established have added to the prosperous conditions of the farm, but as yet there is only a beginning. The promise is great for the future. The interest that has been aroused in the young and the increasing assurance of success makes the boys and girls desirous of staying where they see success is certain.

In the agricultural colleges the result of federal and state action in the work of increasing prosperity on the farms of the country is manifest. Young men and young women are taking courses, the men as instructors in the actual farm work and the women as instructors in household economics.

Prosperity is increasing on the farms in the United States. Under recently quickened government aid and general interest in the subject, and under the improved conditions of country life, it seems certain that the pace of prosperity is to be greatly accelerated. Stay on the farm.

For Efficient Farming.

Efficiency is as necessary on the farm as in the factory, the shop or the store. To be efficient in farming involves a certain amount of preparedness just as to be efficient in war involves careful and scientific preparation. It behooves every young man who expects to secure his living from the soil to prepare himself for his life work just as thoroughly as his circumstances will permit. He may do this by studying at home and by observing the methods of successful farmers.

Business Caller (looking at photograph)—This is the picture of Mrs. Peckington, I suppose?
Peckington—Yes; that's her when she is—er—getting her picture taken.—Philadelphia Press.

"Archie, dear, the doctor says I need a change of climate."
"All right, the weather man says it will be cooler, tomorrow."

Peckage—Did the play have a happy ending?
Percival—How should I know?
Peckage—You saw it, didn't you?
Percival—Yes, but the hero and heroine married each other.—Judge.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
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Fair Manisses.

Fair Manisses, quite set apart
Upon the bosom of the sea
All undulating from the heart
But throbbing just for love of thee;

And bathed by every kindly tide
Of ocean is thy sandy shore,
And gently fanned on every side
By zephyr breath—sure nature more

Could scarcely bless thee with, the sun
Is kind to thee in many ways—
Thy virgin soil, where turkeys run,
Might well be shaded from its rays

In Summer by a wholesome lot
Of trees, luxuriant and grand,
Where youth and age and little tot
May play and so enjoy the land

And fruits thereof to full extent—
Thy soil is such, if put to test,
That twig will grow, straight up or bent—
If so inclined in mind for best.

'Tis true that you have few, but still
There's room for more in spot and place
Unfit for other things to till
The soil and grow and table grace.

Fair Manisses I don't presume
To tell thee that thy cheek is hot
In summer with a glowing bloom—
But trees and breeze will please a lot.

Newport, R. I. M. F. O'SHEA.

He Was A K. C.

A countryman visiting Dublin for the first time took a seat in a train. Being next to a pompous-looking swell, he commenced conversation in a rather free-and-easy style. At length the mighty one said:

"My good man, reserve your conversation for one of your equals. I'd have you know I'm a K. C."

At this the countryman stood up with outstretched hands, exclaiming "Shake hands, namesake; I'm a Casey myself."—Exchange.

Hard to Grant.

Marion was saying her prayers. "And please, God," she petitioned, "make Boston the capital of Vermont."

"Why, Marion," said her shocked mother, "what made you say that?"

Marion settled herself in bed.

"'Cause," she answered, "I made it that way in my 'zamination paper today, an' I want it to be right."—Chicago Public.

Scratch.

Tommy and Freddie were arguing hotly. "I tell you," vociferated Tommy, "he is my pa, he is!"

Freddie laughed scornfully. "He ain't, either, your paw."

"He is—he is! My maw says he is, too."

"And my maw says he's a catspaw!"—Judge.

Precept and Example.

Johnny (at the window). Oh, ma, an automobile just went by as big as a barn.

His Mother. Johnny, why do you exaggerate so? I've told you a million times about that habit of yours, and it doesn't seem to do a bit of good.

Suspicion.

"Oh, mother," sobbed the young wife, "John doesn't trust me!"

"Why, my child, what has he done?"

"Well, you know, I cooked my first dinner for him today, and he invited a friend to dine with him." The sobs broke afresh. "And, oh, mother, the man was a doctor!"

One Brockton lady, who is often in the public eye, is much averse to having her photograph appear in the newspapers, but some few weeks ago she gave her reluctant consent and produced a photograph for the reporter requesting it. The scribe looked at the picture rather dubiously, and began a quest for a better one.

"Haven't you a later one than this? This is so little like you that we dislike to use it."

"Oh, I think that will do all right," was the diffident reply.

"But," insisted the reporter, "don't you want us to do you justice when we use your picture?"

"No," she said, "all I hope for is mercy."—Brockton Enterprise.

J. Clarence Harvey, the Lambs' club wit, is telling this story about elimination:

The proprietor of a fresh fish store had a new sign, "Fresh Fish for Sale Here."

"Why say 'here'?" said the first customer. "It's unnecessary."

He painted 'here' out.

Said the second customer, "Why, for sale? Of course they're for sale."

He painted out two words more.

"Why 'fresh'?" said a third customer. "You wouldn't sell them if they weren't fresh, would you?"

At last the sign read just "Fish." Along came a forth customer. "What is the use of having that sign?" he asked, "when you can smell them a block away?"—Exchange.

Two witnesses were at the Waterford assises in a case which concerned long continued poultry stealing. As usual, nothing could be got from them in any way of evidence until the nearly baffled counsel asked:

"Will you swear, Pat Murphy, that Phady Houligan has never, to your knowledge, stolen chickens?"

"Bedad I would hardly swear, but I do know that if I was a chicken and Phady was about I'd roost high."

Not a day passes over the earth, but men and women of note do great deeds, speak great words or suffer noble sorrows.—Charles Reade.

"Does your wife scold when you get home late?"

"No. She dictates it to a phonograph and lets me have it by the next day when I'm wide awake."—Life.

"Henford is a pacifist, isn't he?"

"Rabid. Why, he wouldn't let his wife have cartridge paper on their dining room wall."

"Who is the prettiest girl at the ball, Jack? I'd like to see her."

"There's a big mirror in the hall, cutie."

"Have you ever loved before?"

"Not enough to affect my amateur status, dearest," he replied. Kansas City Journal.

Him—I have a friend who suffers terribly from the heat.

Her—Where does he live?

Him—He isn't living. Lehigh Burr.

Always.

George Ade said at a Chicago wedding breakfast:

"The reason why I've never married is that at a wedding I attended in early youth, the minister said, nervously, at the end—and I have feared ever since that there may have been truth in his words—

"'I believe it is always kistomary to cuss the bride.'"

Thankful.

Friend. What are you thankful for this year, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus. Well, sah, on de wealth side Ah am thankful foh de things Ah's got, an' on de health side Ah am thankful foh de things Ah haven't got.—Life.

Going Him One Better.

"My ancestors came over in the Mayflower," announced the man who prides himself on his blue blood.

"Huh!" snorted the man of red corpuscles. "Mine sailed in the ark!"

Poor Soothsayer.

"For 10 shillings I will foretell your future."

"Are you a genuine soothsayer?"

"I am."

"Then you ought to know that I haven't 10 shillings."

A Definition.

"Pa, what is affectation?"

"Affectation, my boy, is carrying three extra tires on an automobile that never gets more than four blocks away from a garage."

Officer.

May. Carpets are curious things, mamma.

Mamma. Why so?

May. Although they are bought by the yard, they are worn out by the feet.

The musketry instructor had just been giving a lesson on the rifle to one particularly "green" set of recruits. At the end he asked: "How is there any question you want to ask?"

One dull looking Johnny Raw stepped forward, blushing awkwardly.

"Yes, my man!" said the instructor, encouragingly.

"Plaze, sor," stammered the searcher after knowledge, "is it right that the harder Oi pull the trigger thing the farder the bullet goes?"

"Be cheerful. You can always look about you and see people worse off than you are."

"That's true. And when the bill collectors come dunning me I can always tell them of a lot of people that have more money than I, but the trouble is they won't go to them."—Detroit Free Press.

We are sometimes jarred when we come close to genius.

"Next to music, what is your greatest passion?" was asked of a famous composer.

After some cogitation he answered, "Spaghetti."

"Rather embarrassing to a bashful bachelor."

"How now?"

"Four engaged girls are on our party line, and you can't go to the telephone without somebody handing you a kiss."

Anonymous Shakespeare.

Margaret Anglin had been playing Viola, Katharine and other Shakespearean heroines in the great theater at Melbourne, Australia, which had been crowded to the roof at every performance. But the time came to move on to a smaller city with a less sophisticated population, and her manager was assailed by doubts. He did not think Shakespeare would do. He proposed confining the repertory to modern plays. When she remonstrated he explained:

"They want to laugh."

"Then why not 'The Taming of the Shrew?'" Miss Anglin suggested.

He hesitated. Despair had him, but finally he replied, "Oh, well, we'll try it, but we mustn't let them know who wrote it."

"I had forgotten this incredible remark," says Miss Anglin, "until I arrived in the city to play, and there, to my horror, everywhere advertising was displayed announcing blithely that Miss Anglin would appear in a comedy, 'The Taming of the Shrew, by Immortal Bard.'"—American Magazine.

Our Mexican War.

Our Mexican war grew out of the annexation of Texas by the United States. Texas, having seceded from Mexico in 1836, was annexed to the United States in 1845. A dispute as to the boundary followed, and border trouble led up to the war. There had previously been outrages on Americans in Mexico and insults to the flag. President Polk in his message of 1846 said: "The files and records of the department of state contain conclusive proofs of numerous lawless acts perpetrated upon the property and persons of our citizens by Mexico and of wanton insults to our national flag." Other presidents had referred to these outrages, and Polk declared that "the history of no civilized nation in modern times has presented within so brief a period so many wanton attacks upon the honor of its flag and upon the property and persons of its citizens as have been borne by the United States from the Mexican authorities and people."

The Tale of a Dime.

The woman slipped a dime into the glove on her left hand. She would be at the subway in a moment, and the dime so placed would facilitate matters. As she entered the station the ring of a coin as it struck the pavement reached her ears. She saw a dime rolling at her feet.

A fat man also heard and saw it. Both stepped to pick it up. She was first. His hand only fanned the dust from the sidewalk.

"I beg your pardon," he said as he straightened up, rather red in the face.

"Not at all," she said. "I thank you for your courtesy." Then she hurried downstairs.

Seated in the train, her gloved hand involuntarily went up to her hair. A dime dropped into her lap. Then she understood.—Youth's Companion.

South American Hats.

Throughout the West Indies, Central and South America the native women make wonderful straw hats. The Dutch island of Curacao, near Venezuela, is famous for the exceptional women's straw hats that are there produced. Porto Rico and Cuba make excellent ones from the leaves of the palm, while Ecuador, Colombia, Honduras and Peru are noted for their Panama hats.

While wealthy men have been known to pay as high as $100 for a Panama hat, such prices are decidedly unusual. Hats of the best quality, pliant and flexible so that they may be folded and carried in the pocket without injury, can be purchased for from $2 to $30, depending upon the shrewdness of the buyer and the financial needs of the maker or seller. Women and children, owing to the deftness of their fingers, make the best hats, and but few men are engaged in the industry. No factories exist for their production. As the hats are finished they are either traded to the village storekeeper for necessities or sold to the native buyers, who send them in lots of fifty to a hundred to the merchants at the ports.—W. E. Aughinbaugh in Leslie's.

Nature Worked Backward.

The following is an interesting instance of the reversal of the ordinary course of nature that cost an English market gardener dear:

Watercress is eagerly devoured by caddis worms, and caddis worms are a favorite food of trout. The trout in turn have a voracious enemy in herons, which catch the fish after they have grown fat on caddis worms. Now, in the case referred to, it happened that a large grower of watercress had three-quarters of his crop ruined by the ravages of caddis worms. On investigation it was found that the trout, which ordinarily protected the plants from the worms, had been devoured ahead of time, so to speak, by a flock of hungry herons, which, in thus reversing the course of events, had brought disaster to the owner of the watercress.

Finnish Grammar.

Finnish grammar is of a difficulty absolutely repulsive. None of the other languages of the same group is half so hard. Hungarian—nay, even Turkish, despite the vexatious initial impediment of the Arabic alphabet—is easy in comparison. The syntax is at once provokingly elaborate and perplexingly obscure. It possesses fifteen distinct cases and twenty-four differentiated infinitive forms; but, on the other hand, there is no real distinction between nouns, adjectives, adverbs, prepositions, infinitives and participles, so that the student must not be startled by finding infinitives regularly declined like nouns and nouns taking upon them degrees of comparison like adjectives.

Result of an Accident.

Accidents are not always misfortunes. Chemists discovered by research the process of making artificial indigo, but it was only when a thermometer broke in the solution that they found out how to make the indigo cheap enough to be commercially valuable. The mercury so increased the yield of a certain acid that the process was cheapened sufficiently to make artificial indigo less expensive than natural indigo.

Short Lived Joy.

Wife (who last week quarreled with her husband and now seeks him among his companions at the inn)—Can you forgive me, Edward?

Husband—Well, you used me very badly, but let it go. Yes.

Wife—How I thank you for taking me back! And now you're coming straight home with me! What business have you sitting here till 11 at night?—Fliegende Blaetter.

Honeymoon Over.

The honeymoon is not absolutely over until the first time a man tries to square himself with his wife by offering her a check instead of a kiss—and succeeds.—Exchange.

How Could She?

Mistress—Did you see if the butcher had pig's feet? Maid—No, ma'am, I couldn't; he had his boots on.—Chicago Herald.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

After Effects of Grip.

The state board of health is advising grip sufferers to live out in the open air as much as possible in order to get rid of that pernicious disease, which, as Mr. Dooley says, makes you sick six months after you get well. "The after effects of grip," says a recent health bulletin, "is usually the worst part of the disease, and it is just this for which fresh air is both a preventive and a cure. Grip sufferers usually feel that cool moving air would be the death of them, but the trouble is they are not on good terms with fresh air and can't appreciate its good qualities. They need to cultivate its acquaintance by living in it every day, walking in it and sleeping in it at night. The saddest story connected with grip," says the bulletin, "is not that a person has the grip now, but a later story that not infrequently follows—'He never got over the effects of grip,' or 'His grip went into pneumonia or tuberculosis.' Only fresh air, sunshine, rest and good food taken in time will prevent this sad story."

Knicker—What is a will?

Bocker—A process giving what you can't use to whom somebody else doesn't wish to have it.—New York Sun.

"Mrs. Blinks has sold her parrot."

"What for?"

"Well, it insisted on talking and she was afraid it might encourage her husband."—Judge.

The Name Cuba.

Cuba is the name by which the island was originally known to the Lucayan Indians, who were with Columbus when he discovered it. One of its villages or cities was called by them Cubanacan, and it is reported that from the similarity of sounds Columbus, still supposing himself to be on the coast of Asia, imagined that this must be a city of Kublai Khan, the Tartar sovereign celebrated by Marco Polo. The survival of the original name for Cuba is a remarkable instance of persistence, as the island has been baptized and rebaptized many times since its European discovery. Columbus first called it Juana in honor of Prince John, the son of Ferdinand and Isabella. After Ferdinand's death it was called in his memory Fernandina. Subsequently this name was changed to Santiago, after St. James, the patron saint of Spain. Still later it was named Ave Maria in honor of the Virgin Mary. But none of these names held, and the Indian name is still preserved.

The Social Scale.

Any one having acute information as to what the social scale is will kindly communicate with this office instanter. Although a favorite expression in the best of authors' families, diligent research fails to reveal its true character, its limitations, derivations and connotations. The dictionary is very painstaking in telling us what scales are—not only scales in general, but numerous varieties of scales in particular. It is similarly minute in defining the word social, but there is never a hint as to what the social scale is. How is it established? It must measure something in connection with society. But what is its unit of measurement? Is it dollars per stratum, ancestors per century, shirt sleeves per generation, idleness per family or what?

Without these and other accurate details we must all remain at sea. Many of us at this very moment may think we are ascending the social scale when we are really traveling rapidly in the other direction.—Life.

A Fine Talker.

"I like the looks of this parrot," said the lady who had stepped into the bird store. "Is he a good talker?" The proprietor replied that the bird was an excellent talker, and it was evident the customer was favorably impressed.

"What is your price for him?" she asked.

The man had noticed the rich apparel worn by his customer, and he judged that there was a chance to make a little "easy money" at the expense of one who would never miss it.

"Ten dollars," he said, with just the slightest possible hesitation.

"Five dollars, madam," instantly croaked the parrot.

The lady looked at the proprietor, who had turned red.

"He certainly is a fine talker," she said, "and he also seems to have good sense. I am willing to take him at his own valuation. Do I get him for that?"

"You do," answered the bird man sadly.

Ancient Corfu.

The island of Corfu claims a maritime history antedating that of Athens. According to tradition, this was the land of the Phaeacians, and here Ulysses landed in the course of his wanderings, and on this sea shore that delightful story had its setting, which Homer tells, of how the hero received much needed hospitality and kindness at the hands of Nausicaa, the daughter of King Alcinous—perhaps the most beautiful episode in all the "Odyssey." Indeed to this day two islands close to the shores of Corfu dispute the honor of being the ship of Ulysses turned into stone.

Electrical Oscillations.

Hertz years ago first produced rapid electrical oscillations and showed that they traveled through space with the speed of light and reappeared as electrical oscillations and sparks in suitably arranged conductors at a distance. Starting with waves twenty feet long in air and oscillating 60,000,000 times a second, he worked down to waves one-tenth as long and ten times as rapid.

She Told Him.

Billydally (a chronic procrastinator)—I dreamed last night that I—er—ah—proposed to you. I wonder what that is a sign of? Miss Lingerlong (desperately)—It is a sign that you have got more sense when you are asleep than when you are awake.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Wigs.

The fashion of wearing wigs was due to a skin disease which produced bald patches on the august head of Francis I. of France. He got a wig, and his courtiers followed suit, just as they all whispered when he had an attack of laryngitis.

At the Hospital.

"What's the matter with that glass eater?"

"He tried to lunch off a window yesterday and now he has a pane in his stomach."—Baltimore American.

No Sympathy.

What's the proper age to fall in love? If you're under forty you're a young fool, and if you're over forty you're an old fool.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

At the Chemistry Examination.

Professor—Can you tell me what will happen to gold when it is left uncovered in the air? Student—It will be stolen.—Youth's Companion.

Peace is not mere tranquillity, for tranquillity may be indifference.—Duffield.

Discretion.

Though a man has all other perfections and wants discretion, he will be of no great consequence in the world, but if he has this single talent in perfection and but a common share of others he may do what he pleases in his particular station of life.—Addison.

His Remarkable Career.

Few careers have covered wider extremes of fortune than did that of John of Cappadocia. He was a Roman officer of very high rank under the Emperor Justinian in the sixth century. He was a very able man, and under his direction the finances of the government flourished wonderfully. Incidentally he amassed a great fortune for himself. But he was very corrupt, and his revenues were raised "on the deaths of thousands, the poverty of millions, the ruins of cities and the desolation of provinces." He lived most extravagantly and indulged in all sorts of wicked practices. But his life of ostentatious prodigacy was suddenly changed into one of abject poverty. Through policy of many crimes, he was accused of one of which he seems to have been innocent and was condemned to be scourged like the basest of criminals. Nothing of his vast fortune was left him but one old tattered cloak, and it is said that for seven years he begged bread in the streets of cities that once had trembled at his name.

A Peasant Boy Philosopher.

Very remarkable was the boyhood of the celebrated James Ferguson, who was born at Keith, in Banffshire, Scotland, in 1710. His father, who was a day laborer, taught him to read and write and sent him to school for three months at Keith. At the age of eight he constructed a clock of wood that kept remarkably good time and afterward made a wooden watch with a whalebone spring. He began to earn his first money by cleaning and mending clocks in the neighborhood. His astronomical pursuits commenced soon afterward, his father having sent him to a neighboring farmer, who employed him in watching his sheep. While thus occupied he amused himself at night by watching the stars and during the day in making models. In 1747 he published his book on the phenomena of the harvest moon, and this was followed by other astronomical works. His books received the approval of the Royal society, before which he frequently appeared.

How Boston Might Be Destroyed.

One of the most novel methods yet conceived of destroying a city is described in Popular Science Monthly. The author says:

"An enemy need not bother mustering battleships or waste his time bombarding from afar the intellectual hub of this land of ours. In time of peace let him have his spies build a big pumping station right in the middle of that city, and at the proper time start drawing indiscriminately from the ground below the water saturating the subsoil. You know a large number of Boston's big buildings rest upon floating foundations. Pump out the water in the supporting quicksand, and down those structures would tumble into the yawning cavities so created. It would be far more effective in its demolition than the projectiles of a hostile fleet."

Salting a Census.

Ernest Edgren, formerly commercial agent for a railroad at Nanking, China, and later with the Pacific Mail company at Hongkong, is thus quoted in the Kansas City Star:

"No one knows how many people there are in China," he said. "The census figures say 400,000,000, but that is a guess. No census ever has been taken. The government arrives at its population figures by an old method. It has a monopoly on salt. By estimating the average per capita consumption of salt and dividing the total consumption of salt by that figure it is able to make a fair guess."

America's Largest Snake.

The largest American serpent is the anaconda, which may attain a length of thirty feet. It inhabits tropical America and is a handsome animal, with dark round spots scattered over its whole body on a groundwork of rich brown. It is very fond of water and haunts the banks of rivers, lakes and streams, there lying in wait for any deer or peccary which may come to the margin of the water to drink.

Philosophy That Failed.

"I don't see Si Perkins any more at the grocery lyceum."

"Si sorter lost caste. He was settin' on a cracker barrel arguing that life wasn't worth living. A lamp exploded."

"Well?"

"Si was the first man out."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Gulf of Persia.

The Persian gulf is a dangerous and difficult place in which to navigate. It is only partially surveyed, and there is not a single light after leaving Karachi. Currents are most erratic, and great caution is always necessary when navigating these waters.

Going Too Far.

Baldheaded Man (in the witness box)—The violent disorder was so terrible that it made my hair stand on end. Judge (severely)—Be good enough to remember that you are on oath!

Making a Distinction.

Mrs. Owens—I'm going to the butcher's, Tom. Shall I order the Sunday dinner? Tom—No, don't order it; just ask for it. Last month's bill isn't paid yet.—Boston Transcript.

Beginning Early.

Caller (viewing new baby)—Do you think he is going to resemble his father? Mother—I shouldn't be surprised. He keeps me up nights even now.—Exchange.

Human judgment is finite, and it ought always to be charitable.—William Winter.

"Tommy, you should not fight with that Jimpson boy."

"I know it, ma."

"That's right."

"But I didn't know it before I hit him."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

Miss E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1916.

NOTES.

Reminiscences of Newport by Dr. Henry E. Turner, January, 1891. Manuscript in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. continued.

William Stevens, Esq., son-in-law of Mr. Williams, was son of John Stevens, (of the family who have provided "Memento Mori," for so many generations of Newport people), but was himself a painter and a member of the well known firm of Underwood and Stevens, at the foot of Church street (now Green's); his residence was in the double house, corner Farewell and Warner streets, which looks directly down Thames St., through the whole length.

He was a particularly handsome man, of fine figure and carriage, such as would always attract attention; his sons were the late Wm. Stevens of New York, and Henry C. Stevens, Esq., cashier of the Newport National Bank.

Philip Stevens, brother of William, of whom I have just spoken, lived in the second house north from Mr. Williams', and protected the traditional calling of his ancestors, as did his son afterward, that of providing monuments for the departed. His sons were Lysander, father of ex Alderman Philip Stevens; Philip, who lately died; Elwin, who with Lysander, succeeded to the paternal occupation, and Charles.

George W. Ellery, Esq., better known as Wanton Ellery, was a son of Hon. William Ellery, Signer of the Declaration of Independence, and went into the service of the United States in the Newport Custom House, in his youth. This was during his father's administration as Collector, and he retained his connection with that service as long as he lived, being Deputy Collector when he died. He had been so long identified with the Revenue Service that the Newport people could hardly realize the possibility of its prosecution without his agency. Mr. Ellery, in his early life, was a great humorist, and retained in a greater or less degree, that temperament, in advanced life. He lived in the three-story house near the head of Thames Street, where his daughters now live, and in which his father had formerly lived.

The next house, South of Mr. Ellery's, was in 1827 occupied and owned by a very respectable colored man named Arthur Flagg, but I think he died before I came to Newport to live, as I have no further recollection of him. He had been a servant in the Ebenezer Flagg family, and I think the house was a gift to him, on his accession to freedom.

The next house to Arthur Flagg's was occupied and owned by Miss Katy Hall and her sister Mrs. Thurston, who kept a little shop, with candy, toys, fruit, cakes, etc; and always a clean, white board, with long rolls of molasses candy ornamented the window seat. Such candy is not now made, molasses candy making being a lost art. Of course Miss Katy's window was the cynosure of the eyes of all the gentry of my age.

Next to his sisters, Mr. Benjamin Hall kept a grocery, where he did business on a larger scale and had accumulated a handsome estate. Mr. Hall's was a rendezvous for the residents of the neighborhood, particularly in the evenings, being frequented by children of a maturer age than Miss Katy's visitors, and was quite famous for musical exercises such as were then in fashion especially in the Churches, and was generally under the leadership of Michael Moulton. Sometimes the exercises were varied by political and philosophical discussions, which were chiefly under the leadership of Esquire Trevett.

(To be continued.)

COGGESHALL.—John Coggeshall of Essex County, England, Boston, Mass., and Newport, R. I., was a silk merchant. He was born in 1591; died Nov. 27, 1647. He married Mary, born 1604; died Nov. 5, 1684.

On June 22, 1632, he, with thirty-two others, signed the oath of allegiance, "being about to depart for New England," and sailed within a day or two. He brought with him his wife Mary and children John, Joshua and Ann.

September 16, 1632, he arrived at Boston, Mass., in ship "Lyon," Captain Pierce. November 6, 1632, Freeman, 1634—35—36—37 Deputy.

At Portsmouth, Rhode Island, on March 7, 1638, he and eighteen others signed the following compact. "We whose names are underwritten do here solemnly in the presence of Jehovah incorporate ourselves into a Bodie Politick, and as he shall help, will submit our persons, lives, and estates unto our Lord Jesus Christ, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and to all those perfect and most absolute laws of his given us in his holy word of Truth, to be guided and judged thereby."

April 28, 1639, he and eight others signed the following compact, preparatory to settling at Newport, Rhode Island. "It is agreed by us, whose hands are underwritten, to propagate a plantation in the midst of the island, or elsewheres, and to engage ourselves to bear equal charge, answerable to our strength and estates in common; and that our determination shall be by major voices of Judge and Elders, the Judge to have a double voice." He signed as Elder, the Judge being William Coddington.

In Newport, Rhode Island, March 10, 1640, he had 339 acres of land recorded. This year he and two others were appointed to lay out lands in Newport.

1640-41-42 43 44, assistant; 1644, Corporal; 1647 Moderator; 1647, President of the Colony.

Recent researches have brought to light the fact that he was the son of John and Ann (Battle?), of Castle and Sible Hedingham, Essex County, England.

The above is of interest to many people.—E. M. T.

Queries

8559. COOKE—The following is from an old copy of a deed.

Silas Cooke of Newport &c—(Merchant)—for Six Hundred dollars paid by Christopher Townsend of Newport, Cabinet maker, do hereby give, grant, sell, &c—a certain Distill house & lot of land, & Coopers shop thereon standing scituate lying & being in Newport aforesaid—&c. "I the Said Silas Cooke have hereunto set my hand & Seal the eighteenth day of Novr. in the fourteenth year of the Reign of Our Sovereign Lord George the third, King of Great Britain and in the year of our Lord one Thousand seven hundred and Seventy three." Recorded Nov. 24, 1773, Newport, Novr. 18, 1792, Personally appeared the above named Silas Cooke & acknowledged the above Instrument by him signed to be his act & Deed. I think the last date (Nov. 18, 1792) is a mistake in copying. Can any one help me prove this? The Silas Cooke who is supposed to have made the deed died before Nov. 18, 1792.—M. S.

8560. PETERSON, CUTTER—Would like the ancestry of the Edward Peterson and Caroline Cutter, who were married in Newport, R. I., Dec. 15, 1822.—E. C.

8561. SHERMAN—Would like to know the ancestry of Isaac N. Sherman, b. 1811, son of John Sherman, b. Ap. 22, 1785. Was he a descendant of the Shermans of Dedham, England—G. H.

8562. WALKER—Who were the parents of Capt. Joseph Walker, of Lancaster Co., Pa. whose daughter Peggy married a Rose. His father was, I think, John Walker, but I do not know his mother's name.—A. R.

8563. CHESTER—Would like marriage record of Christopher Chester and Maria———. He was born in Tiverton, R. I., 1770.—F. D. C.

8564. ALMY—Would like marriage record of Peleg Almy and Mrs. Maria Chester, about 1827.—F. D. C.

8565. HICKS—Would like death record of Mrs. Elizabeth (Hicks) Chester—md. at Groton, Conn., 1747. She was daughter of John Hicks, d. Groton, 1738. F. D. C.

ANSWERS.

8557. DAVIS—Solomon Davis married Abigail Wood, at Second Congregational Church, Newport, R. I., July 23, 1741.—T. W.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The regular meeting of the town council and court of probate was held Monday afternoon with all the members present. In the probate court the last will and testament of John B. Cornell together with the petition of George R. Hicks, executor named therein praying for letters testamentary thereon was received and referred to the twelfth day of June. The petition of Luther Fulton praying to be appointed guardian of Kea A. Fulton, was allowed; bond, $800. Margaret Murphy was appointed appraiser. The first account of Franklin Potter, guardian of Helen Louise Potter, was further continued to June 12. The final account of Oscar C. Manchester, administrator of the estate of Cook Manchester, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded. The petition of Louis A. Barney, administrator of the estate of Alice Barney, praying for a license to sell certain real estate, was further continued to June 12. The inventories of the estates of Mary A. Hall, Rowena Albro, Alice H. N. Barney, and Susan Manchester were returned, allowed and ordered recorded.

In town council it was voted that the town treasurer be authorized to execute a deed conveying to the heirs of George M. Rice all the right, title and interest acquired by the town of Portsmouth in the coal mines by a tax collector's deed dated June 24, 1915. Peter Turner and Cornelius Maynahan of Prudence Island were granted victualler's licenses. Samuel Silverman, Max Greene, and Annie Boolas were granted peddlers' licenses. The petition of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company asking permission to trim trees wherever its lines are located was granted, the trimming to be done under the direction of the several highway surveyors and with the consent of the abutting owners.

It was voted that $4000 appropriated at the financial town meeting for highway work be distributed equally in the four districts. Charles A. Aldrich was appointed a committee to maintain the Prudence Island driftways. It was voted that the compensation for labor on highways shall be as follows: Double team, including one man, $5.00 a day; single team, including one man, $3.25 a day; surveyors $2.25; laborers $2; boys at the discretion of the surveyors; nine hours to constitute a day.

Abner P. Anthony was appointed janitor of the town hall, and William T. H. Sowle overseer of the poor, each to succeed John R. Cornell deceased. A statement of damage done by dogs to ducks belonging to Howard W. Thurston amounting to $4.40 was received and ordered paid according to law.

Frank R. Tallman was granted a victuallers' license. It was voted that the clerk be instructed to communicate with the United States Asphalt and Refinery Company of Boston, and the Standard Oil Company of Providence. Bills allowed and ordered paid were as follows: William T. H. Sowle, assistance to outside poor, $15; John Corcoran, town sergeant, $35; Louis J. Corcoran, police constable, $32; Sydney Smoot, police constable, $2; Robert H. Manchester, auditor, $12; Abner P. Anthony, janitor of town hall, $5.50; Frank C. Cory, auditor, $12; Michael J. Murphy, repairs on road machine, $7; William R. Anthony, tax collector, office, $24.55; William R. Anthony, salary, $200; William T. H. Sowle, council fee, $10.

The annual meeting of the Epworth League was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David P. Hedley and the following officers were elected: President, Charles H. Borden; first vice president, Charles R. Ashley; second vice president, Mrs. S. E. Mosher; third vice president, Mrs. Charles H. Borden; fourth vice president, Robert Wyatt; secretary, Mrs. Sydney T. Hedly; treasurer, Ernest C. Cross. After the business session vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

The entertainment given in Eureka Hall Tuesday evening for the benefit of the endowment fund for St. Paul's Church was a great success, the hall being filled to its capacity with an appreciative audience. Miss Marguerite Ferrin of Newport was the accompanist for the evening. At the close of the entertainment ice cream, cake and home made candy were sold.

Theodore the First is an avowed candidate for the Presidency. He is going after the nomination in the Republican, Democratic and Progressive conventions. He seems to have overlooked the Prohibition and Socialist parties. Incidently, the question arises as to what connection there is between his open proclamation and the announcement by Mr. Perkins that the Progressives would not insist on the nomination of Roosevelt by the Republicans if that party should decide to put forward some other "progressive" candidate.

"My grandson is certainly getting on in college."

"What now?"

"He's to be chairman of the committee on fish horns the night of the banquet."

The Auburn, Me., school board was petitioned to reopen the Gowell school. The petitioners fear the heirs will claim it unless the building is used for school purposes. The school was closed in 1907, because of lack of pupils.

Mrs. Augusta Holzwig, 56, cut the throat of Adeline, aged 8, a child which she had raised from an infant and expected to adopt. Mrs. Holzwig then killed herself by slashing her throat. The double tragedy occurred at Ansonia, Conn.

A verdict of $8500 damages was awarded Mrs. Eva L. B. Rhoades of Framingham, Mass., by a jury in an action against the New York Central and Hudson River railroad for the death of her husband, a conductor employed by the railroad, who was killed.

Miners Get $128,000 Bonus

Wallace, Ida., May 13.—Nearly $128,000 in gold was received here to be distributed among 4000 miners in Coeur d'Alene district as a bonus for a month's work.

Gold Medal Gas Stoves

A Mid-Summer Day's Reality

If you'd make summer's work bearable you must do away with the coal stove. Have heat when you need it—don't roast to do an hour's cooking. Don't sweat taking out ashes and lugging up coal. Let the man down at the gas house do that. You turn on the gas and one of our gas ranges will do the rest.

Enamelled from top to bottom, it's easy to clean.

From $13 50

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

Incorporated 1819.

Interest at 4 per ct. per Annum.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Pres. W. PAINE SHEFFIELD, Vice Pres.

W. P. CARR, Secty.

TRUSTEES.

Wm. K. Covell,	W. Paine Sheffield,	Wm. H. Hammett,
Wm. A. Sherman,	Peter King,	Wm. P. Buffum,
Anthony Stewart,	Wm. W. Covell,	Wm. P. Carr,
Bradford Norman,	G. P. Taylor,	H. C. Stevens, Jr.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,
1005 Turks Head Building,
Providence, R. I.

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to H. L. Marsh & Co.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies.

ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,
STORE, 162 BROADWAY

Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 181

SUMMER ISSUE OF

Telephone Directory

Closes for Print at 5 p. m.,

MAY 19, 1916.

Contracts taken for service before close of business May 19th assure a listing in 65,000 copies of this valuable reference book.

Notify Contract Department of Desired Changes and Corrections.

Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. Newport 6011 — 142 Spring Street Newport 6011

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 11th, 1916.

Estate of Julia B. Burke.

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Julia B. Burke, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Edward J. Conn and of [illegible], both of said Newport, informing the Court that she has made choice of Jeremiah P. Mahoney, of said Newport, as guardian of her estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the twenty-ninth day of May instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-13-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 8th, 1916.

Estate of Bessie O'Connor.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Bessie O'Connor, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of May, instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-6-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 8th, 1916.

Estate of Mary T. Austin.

A MARY AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of Mary T. Austin, of full age, of said Newport, presents his first annual account with the estate of said ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the fifteenth day of May next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

4-29-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 1st, 1916.

Estate of Lorenzo Littlefield.

ALVIN H. MOTT ADMINISTRATOR d. b. n. w. a. of the estate of Lorenzo Littlefield late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his second account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, and the same is received, and referred to the 29th day of May at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

5-6-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 1st, 1916.

Estate of John B. Dunn.

REQUEST in writing is made by the widow and heirs at law of John B. Dunn, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that Charles H. Mitchell, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 29th day of May, 1916, at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

5-6-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 1st, 1916.

Estate of Mathew S. Barber.

REQUEST in writing is made by Lulu B. Barber, widow of Mathew S. Barber, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that she, said Lulu B. Barber of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administratrix of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 29th day of May instant at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

5-6-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 1st, 1916.

Estate of Mary Ann Dodge.

MARY A. CLARK and LILLIAN O. LITTLEFIELD, Co-Conservators of the estate of Mary Ann Dodge present their first account with the said estate for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 29th day of May at 3 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

5-6-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

New Shoreham, R. I., May 6, 1916.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executors of the last Will and Testament of GURDON A. MILLIKIN, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, which Will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby give notice that they have accepted said trust and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

EDWARD M. MILLIKIN,
FREEMAN MOTT,
Executors.

5-6-4w

Baby Week Exhibit

Through the Courtesy of

Harper & Bros. — Bobbs-Merrill Co.
E. P. Dutton & Co. — F. A. Stokes Co.
Dodge Pub. Co. — The Macmillan Co.
Houghton, Mifflin Co.

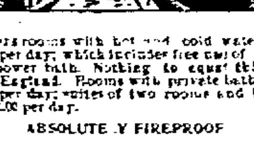
We are enabled to give the mothers of Newport, and all interested in

CHILD WELFARE

An opportunity to see the best books published on this and related subjects.

CARR'S BOOK SHOP,
DAILY NEWS BUILDING.
Tel. 633

Commonwealth Hotel
(Incorporated)
Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.



Offers rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day, which includes free use of public shower bath. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private bath for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

TEMPERANCE HOUSE

Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS, Gen. Mgr

He was suing for the hand of the heiress. "And what did your father say when you told him I was a poet?" he asked proudly.

"Oh, he raved about it, of course," replied the heiress "but after several hours I convinced him that you weren't much of a poet, after all."—Philadelphia Record.

"Meet me at Barney's."

3 Pianos

Rented since last fall have just been returned to our store, will be sold at a sharp reduction in price. These pianos will be sold on very easy terms if desired. Every instrument fully guaranteed.

Better see them today.

BARNBY'S Music Store
140 Thames Street

No. 1492
REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business May 1, 1916.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts except those shown in b.	281,413 81	
Total loans		$281,413 81
Overdrafts unsecured	49 69	49 69
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	110,000 00	
Total U. S. Bonds		110,000 00
Total bonds, securities, etc.		85,575 75
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		9,000 00
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	10,200 00	
Less amount unpaid	5,100 00	5,100 00
Value of banking house (if unencumbered)	14,000 00	
Equity in banking house		14,000 00
Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank		9,176 59
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	11,109 11	
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	26,093 61	[illegible]
Exchanges for clearing house		1,000 00
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	201 11	201 11
Notes of other National Banks		1,910 00
Federal reserve notes		170 00
Coin and certificates		21,109 00
Legal tender notes		1,130 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		5,500 00
Total		[illegible]

LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits	17,012 89	
Reserved for	17,012 89	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	3,161 12	[illegible]
Circulating notes outstanding		109,800 00
Dividends unpaid		117 00
Individual deposits subject to check		[illegible]
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days		12,011 79
Certified checks		42 51
Cashier's checks outstanding		[illegible]
Total		[illegible]

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of May, 1916.

PACKER BRAMAN
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: George W. Sherman, William K. Dennis, Jr., William A. Sherman, Directors.

Spring Shoes

New styles of the present season in

SHOES

for every one.

Sporting and Outing Shoes

of many kinds.

Seabury's Shoes

give the best service.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

WE STILL SELL

Garden Seeds

OF ALL KINDS,

FLOUR,

GRAIN,

ETC.

Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATD)

162 Broadway Newport

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

Just a Lapse.

Hokus. I actually caught Longbow telling the truth yesterday.

Pokus. Wasn't he embarrassed?

Hokus. Only momentarily. He immediately tried to lie out of it.—

The wintry chill is surely past,
And summer signs are glowing.
We'll let the furnace cool at last
And start the ice box going.
—Washington Star.